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No. 1,194—Vol. XLVI.]

NEW YORK, AUGUST 17, 1878.

[PRICE, 10 CENTS. \$4.00 YEARLY.  
12 WEEKS, \$1.00.]



CALIFORNIA.—ARRIVAL AT SAN FRANCISCO OF THE FIRST RESIDENT EMBASSY OF THE CHINESE EMPIRE ACCREDITED TO THE UNITED STATES.—OFFICERS OF THE "SIX COMPANIES" WELCOMING CHIN LAN PIN AND THE CONSULAR CORPS IN THE CABIN OF THE "CITY OF TOKIO," JULY 25TH.—SEE PAGE 402.



FRANK LESLIE'S  
ILLUSTRATED NEWSPAPER,  
63, 65 & 67 PARK PLACE, NEW YORK.  
FRANK LESLIE, EDITOR AND PUBLISHER.  
NEW YORK, AUGUST 17, 1878.

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## THE DEARTH OF STATESMEN.

THE methods invented in the English circumlocution office for the purpose of contriving "how not to do it," have undergone a new, if not ingenious, modification in the hands of our modern American statesmen. When the authorities at Washington are called to confront any problem which seems environed with more than ordinary difficulty in its solution, they find a ready refuge for their lack of legislative wisdom or executive capacity in the convenient cover of a "commission." The Forty-fourth Congress adjourned its discussion on "the silver question," and composed for a time its ineffectual strifes by remitting them to the narrow lists of a select commission, appointed to investigate the matter in all its relations. And though we cannot perceive that the members of the present Congress were particularly enlightened by the labors of the "silver experts" who were so generously provided for them by their predecessors, we are not left in any doubt with regard to their high appreciation of the circumlocutory device which taught them "how not to do it." Without counting in this category the migratory and intermittent committee which is inquiring into the puzzled and puzzling politics of Louisiana and Florida, we have on hand at least three commissions which have been appointed to purvey intelligence for the benefit of our Solons at the next session of the National Legislature. We refer, of course, to the commissions on the Army and its relations, on the Indian question and its complications, and, lastly, on the Labor problem and its difficulties.

The slight and frivolous pretexts on which this reference of grave and important matters of public concern would sometimes seem to be made, is sufficiently evinced by the heedlessness with which the last-named of these commissions was ushered into being. To say nothing of the disjointed and rigmorale English which passes under the head of a so-called preamble to the resolution raising the commission, it appears that the authors of the proposition, in their anxiety to get quit of an importunate topic, too heavy for them to manage, actually forgot to provide this last examining board with any machinery for the successful prosecution of their investigations. Even an appropriation of money sufficient to lubricate the running gear of the commission was unaccountably forgotten, and in default of that prerequisite it is surmised by some curious imperitents that the labor of inquiry, so inauspiciously begun, will be neither continued nor ended, unless the chairman of the commission, the Hon. Abram S. Hewitt, of this city, shall volunteer to "foot its bills" in advance of the degraded appropriation, and in hope of future restitution at the hands of the House of Representatives. The commission is fortunate in the possession of a chairman who, to his other acknowledged merits, adds a privy purse and a public spirit upon which his colleagues can draw without fear of exhausting either the one or the other.

If the establishment of commissions for the patient and thorough investigation of important public questions did not labor under the suspicion of being too often a confession of helplessness rather than the resort of prudent and far-reaching minds, we should be disposed to hail their adoption as an encouraging sign of the times. As it is, we fear that they must be accepted as an additional evidence in confirmation of the melancholy plaint recently uttered by that veteran observer and retired journalist, Mr. Thurlow Weed, who, in remarking on the phases of current politics, does

not hesitate to deplore the lack of statesmanship which is everywhere visible.

And we perceive that he concurs with us in holding that the decay of American statesmanship is traceable to causes which date from our late civil war and its surroundings. To this effect he is represented by one of our contemporaries as holding the following language: "Like many other evils it is one of the penalties of war. Ever since the rebellion there has been no statesmanship in Congress. The country came out of that struggle utterly demoralized, and the decay of statesmanship was consequent upon the loss of public and private honor. Why this should have been so I cannot pretend to say, but we have been feebly staggering under the load ever since."

It is not at all difficult, as we conceive, to account for the phenomena which Mr. Weed admits to exist without professing himself able to explain it. Our war inaugurated the régime of force in the land. The forum of civil conflict was changed from the halls of Congress to the field of battle. The degeneracy in our statesmanship indeed had begun even before the tocsin of war sounded a signal for the retreat of the Clays, Websters and Calhouns who once commanded the applause of listening Senators. For years before the actual outbreak of hostilities, there had been an unarméd squabble between the champions of opposing sections on the floor of Congress, and that bear-garden of angry debate was not a good school for the nurture of statesmen. It is with something more than the regretful spirit of an old man, naturally inclined by temperament to be a "praiser of the past," that Mr. Weed deplores the absence of men who are fitted by their wisdom and sagacity to be the natural leaders of their countrymen in a day of turmoil and perplexity. "Where," he asks, "is the man in the Senate to-day who could elaborate such a policy as Mr. Clay's American system? What financier in Congress now brings to the discussion of the money question—that question which has given occasion for the Greenback Labor Party, which is fast rising into very great importance—such a mass of recondoite information and such wealth of illustration and argument as he displayed in the debates regarding the United States Bank?"

We fear that we must despair of giving a consolatory answer to these interrogatories. There is no such statesmanship to-day as formed the glory of the nation during the period of "administration politics," which dates from the "era of good feeling" under President Monroe to the end of the Presidency of Mr. Polk, when statesmanship began to sink out of sight in the bitter waters of the pro-slavery and anti-slavery strife. What that strife began in the way of decadence, the war, with its concomitants, may be said to have consummated, until at the present time, when speaking of statesmen, in the broad and comprehensive sense of the term, we must almost say, as Napoleon said in the presence of the same phenomenal want in his warlike times, that "it is a race to be created." The race of statesmen do not spring from the ground like the soldiers who, as Pompey boasted, would start up from the earth at the stamping of his foot. They must be trained in the science and art of politics for a whole generation before we can hope to reap the golden fruit, and, in the meantime, we must patiently endure the crudities of the scholastic novitiate through which our embryo statesmen are passing.

## THE ELECTIONS IN GERMANY.

NEVER before, perhaps, did any Parliamentary election in Germany command so much of the attention of the world, as that held during the past week. Nor is this much to be wondered at. The circumstances were peculiar. Two successive attempts had been made on the life of the venerable and much-beloved Emperor. Public feeling was shocked. A cry of indignation was heard over the length and breadth of the Empire. It was natural that a Government which was feeling all the inconveniences resulting from a powerful and well-organized opposition should see and take advantage of the opportunity thus offered of increasing the number of its supporters by making a fresh appeal to the people. The Reichstag was dissolved, and a new election was ordered. In all the larger towns, and even in the rural districts, the canvassing has been lively in the extreme, and not in many years, if ever before, has so large a vote been polled.

The result, so far as we know it, can scarcely be said to be a Government gain. It certainly is not what Prince Bismarck and his friends expected. It does not appear that the Socialists or the extreme Liberals have had any great accession of strength. It is surprising, however, that, under the circumstances, they have been so well able to hold their own. The same may be said also of the Ultramontanes, another section of the Opposition Party. Their numbers have not been increased,

but they will take their place in the new Parliament with strength undiminished and with purpose unchanged. The National Liberals and what are called the Progressists—a class of advanced thinkers, who, while standing up for law and order, are in favor of progress, and seek to bring the whole machinery of Government more into harmony with the spirit of the age—have both lost by the elections. The Conservatives and Imperialists, as some of the more resolute supporters of the Government are named, have somewhat increased their strength. In one or two instances the anti-Government sentiment has found striking expression; and the majorities piled up against Von Moltke and Dr. Falk reveal a sentiment, the existence of which, in such strength, must be the reverse of encouraging to Bismarck and the other members of the Emperor's Government. In one sense the result of the elections must be regarded as a Government defeat. Bismarck has not only failed to make political capital out of the attempts made on the Emperor's life; but he has suffered an actual loss of strength. The Conservatives, on whom he leaned for support, have been placed in a hopeless minority. At the same time it seems evident that the Socialists have received a blow from which they are not likely soon to recover, and it would appear as if the National Liberals and the Progressists are willing to stand by the Government if only it favors a more liberal policy.

Disappointing as the result may have proved to the members of the Imperial Government and to the members of the Imperial family, it must be regarded as a gain to the German people. In a contest which it would not be unfair to call unequal—a contest in which the whole influence of Government and a powerful, although temporary, sentiment worked against them—the German electors have come forth victorious. The victory reveals, while it honors, German good sense and German intelligence. By voting as they have done, the German people have shown that, while they remain firm in their allegiance to the Emperor, and devoted to the interests of his family—while they respect law and order and have no sympathy with revolutionary associations or with would-be assassins—they, at the same time, respect themselves and have a proper regard for their own rights and their own interests. They are not unwilling that the Government should be strong; but they are resolved that the Government shall not be strong at the cost of their liberty and other rights dear as life itself. It is now no longer doubtful, after this expression of opinion, that Bismarck, if he continues to hold office, must rule in harmony with the wishes of the majority. He has too much good sense stubbornly to resist public opinion when it has been so emphatically expressed. A more liberal policy—a policy which will reduce the burdens which weigh so heavily on the shoulders of the people, and which paralyzes trade and industry—a policy which, while it will seek to preserve the unity of the empire and the supremacy of the Imperial Government, will, at the same time, remove all objectionable laws, and avoid particularly all such legislation as touches the rights of conscience and the liberty of the individual. Such a policy will secure the hearty support of the entire Liberal Party; and, with such support, Bismarck may open up for United Germany a new career of peace and prosperity.

## IN THE OLD WORLD.

THE Parliamentary elections in Germany are so fully considered in the preceding article as to require little more to be said here than that their results must have greatly disappointed Prince Bismarck. The irritation of the public mind on account of the numerous arrests that followed the mad and foolish acts of the assassins Hoedel and Nobeling had a serious effect on the German elections. Many of these arrests were attended by very distressing circumstances. To cite but a single instance—an old white-haired professor, Dr. Treppenbacher, universally esteemed at Munich, has been arrested, tried, convicted and sentenced to eight months' imprisonment, on the charge of having made insulting remarks about the Emperor; and the worst feature of the case is the fact that the informer against him was the famous, but now infamous, Piloty, one of the most eminent artists in Europe. The great painter was hissed and hooted by the people, as he deserved to be, in coming out of the court-room, and he was saved only by an escort of police from being lynched. He unfortunately exemplifies the deplorable fact that an artist, whether painter, pianist or singer, however sure his eye, or deft his fingers, or phenomenal his voice, can have a rare artistic organization, and yet have but little brains and no heroism of soul.

In France, several illustrious artists, Meissonnier, Gérôme, Cabanel, Français and Bouguereau, have also discredited their profession, less odiously indeed than

Piloty, but strangely enough. They are jurors at the Paris Exposition, and, although *hors concours* by their position, they have just voted themselves a grand gold medal for each! Two Parisian journals—*La République Française*, the organ of Gambetta, and *Le Pays*, the organ of the Bonapartist, *bravo*, Paul de Cassagnac—have lately had a fierce quarrel. In the former, Gambetta called Napoleon "the assassin of France." In the latter, Cassagnac replied by hurling at Gambetta the odious and utterly unfounded charge of having enriched himself, amidst the disasters of his country, by appropriating the largest part of the Morny loan of two hundred and fifty millions of francs, the first loan issued by the Republican Government after the downfall of Sedan. But the quarrel was confined to the newspapers of the antagonists. Gambetta, very rightly, will not condescend to cross swords or exchange pistol-shots with Popol, and Popol, very prudently, will not accept any challenge from Deputy Clemenceau, whom many New Yorkers remember as a frequenter of Pfaff's old restaurant on Broadway. The milder tone in which Gambetta now speaks of England, as represented by Lord Beaconsfield at the Berlin Congress, and in the acquisition of Cyprus, is maliciously and absurdly attributed by some to the mollifying effect of his recent breakfast with the Prince of Wales. There are other sufficient reasons for the change of feeling on the part of France and of Gambetta. It is not surprising that the French should have been indignant at first, when, as they imagined, Lord Beaconsfield had transformed the Mediterranean into an English lake. This feeling may account for the sudden appearance of French, as well as Italian, ironclads at the Piræus. The French vessels have now left for the Archipelago. But the excitement has somewhat subsided at Paris since it is understood there that England would have been as readily allowed by the Berlin Congress to take Egypt or Syria as Cyprus, but preferred to take the latter as being least likely to hurt French susceptibilities. The strikes of the colliers at Auzin and of the bakers at Bordeaux are ended. A preliminary meeting of the Conference for the consideration of the proposed Franco-American Treaty of Commerce, so ably advocated by M. Leon Chotteau during his recent tour in the United States, has been held in Paris. Mrs. Julia Ward Howe, of Boston, has been elected one of the Presidents of the Paris Congress of Women.

Italy is recovering from the delirium of the demonstrations which were wisely tolerated everywhere except in Venice by King Humbert's Government as safety-valves for the popular discontent at the results of the Berlin Congress. Even General Garibaldi and his son Menotti, while approving the agitation in favor of annexing Southern Tyrol, do not encourage carrying it prematurely beyond a certain point. The Quirinal has protested against the Vatican's nomination of a new Archbishop of Naples. The Vatican has made a satisfactory convention with the Porte, and the interview of the Papal Nuncio with Prince Bismarck at Kissingen will lead, it is believed, to a desirable settlement of the clerical troubles in Germany. Pope Leo XIII. has lost, by the death of Cardinal Franchi, an able and energetic Secretary of State, who had become a faithful supporter of Leo's enlightened policy after having been his most formidable competitor as a candidate for the vacant throne of the late Pope Pope Pius IX.

King Alfonso of Spain is still mourning the loss of his youthful Queen Mercedes, to whose memory he intends to erect a million-dollar church, with a splendid mausoleum, near the Royal Palace in Madrid. But the rumor that he was about to abdicate is positively contradicted, and one journal has been suppressed for repeating it. Several journals have been fined for publishing silly stories as to the alleged poisoning of the late Queen.

England continues to shower honors upon Lord Beaconsfield. Probably the House of Lords never witnessed a more brilliant spectacle than that on the 18th of August, when he delivered his masterly speech in St. Stephen's Hall. On the 3d of August London bestowed upon him and Lord Salisbury the freedom of the city, and no similar ceremony was ever before attended with more pomp and circumstance. But Gladstone and the Marquis of Hartington and Sir Charles Dilke—the latter with his memorable phrase that "all these manoeuvres tend to make England a dependency of England"—are doing all they can to cast shadows on the splendor of the unprecedented reception accorded to the Premier. Nevertheless, when the House of Commons divided, August 2d, on Lord Hartington's Opposition resolution, it was rejected by a triumphant vote of 338 against 195. Loud and prolonged cheering followed the announcement of the vote. The amendment then moved, as a vote of confidence, was adopted without a division. The Primate of England, the Archbishop of Canterbury, has recommended to his clergy a general thanksgiving for the preservation of peace.



Meanwhile, Austrian occupation of Bosnia and Herzegovina has begun. An insurrection against the Turkish authorities has broken out at Serajevo, the capital of Bosnia. The Albanian chiefs have united to resist the encroachments of Serbia and Montenegro. A ministerial crisis at Constantinople is apprehended. All the Powers except Turkey have ratified the Berlin Treaty. Notwithstanding Turkey's delay, the ratifications were exchanged on August 3d. Russian armies are already on the march through Central Asia towards the frontiers of British India.

OUR postal service is by no means perfect, but it has reached a degree of efficiency which entitles the department chiefs to hearty commendation. During the last fiscal year the per centage of ordinary letters lost was only one-fiftieth of one per cent., and out of packages of Government bonds, currency and stamps, aggregating \$150,672,876 in value, not a penny was lost. Such a record affords a very complete vindication of this particular department as against the evils to which it is sometimes exposed.

GOVERNOR HAMPTON of South Carolina has acquitted himself with a good deal of credit under circumstances of great difficulty, and his nomination for re-election by the Democratic State Convention is only a just recognition of his official fidelity and efficiency. The Convention, however, in adopting a resolution urging the Federal Government to amend the revenue laws "so as to quiet irritation" among the illicit distillers, betrayed a sympathy with the nullification temper which has lately led to acts of violence in the upper counties of the State which is in the highest degree reprehensible.

ONE of the most gratifying signs of a restoration of business confidence and sound financial prosperity is the rapid and heavy sale of the Government four per cent. bonds. During July the sale of these bonds by one bank in this city amounted to \$10,500,000, the orders coming from all parts of the country, and from all classes of people. The total subscription to these bonds, up to the 1st inst., was \$115,000,000. The benefit of the diffusion of these securities is two-fold; it gives added stability to our finances, while at the same time it reduces the burden of interest upon the public debt, now and heretofore a heavy charge upon the people.

THE Maine Republicans, at their State Convention, held on the 30th ultimo, took ground squarely in favor of honest money. They declared unequivocally that the promises of the nation must be redeemed; that both forms of the debt of the nation, the greenback and the bond, "must be paid with the same fairness and integrity with which an honest man seeks to pay his debts," and that our currency must be made as good as coin, and redeemable in it. It is refreshing to find an expressive and emphatic plank like this in a party platform, and it is to be hoped that other conventions, of both parties, will emulate the example of the Pine-tree State.

THE line of steamships established between Philadelphia and Brazil promises to realize the expectations of its founders. Orders are already pouring in upon Philadelphia merchants and manufacturers, and an important trade will no doubt be speedily built up. The orders are for iron, steel, tools, drugs, nails, leather, cutlery, hardware, etc. Advice just received shows that American enterprise is warmly welcomed in Brazil and all parts of South America, and that the efforts made by the English merchants to crush the American agencies, have not been successful. Is it not time that the merchants of New York should give attention, in an organized way, to the opportunities thus afforded for extending their trade?

THERE has never been any real ground for apprehension that the Chinese emigration to this country would become sufficiently great to seriously disturb our industrial, social or political relations. The best evidence attainable shows that the Chinese Government gives no encouragement whatever to the movement, and it will, therefore, continue to be controlled by natural causes—only so many emigrants coming, probably, as can find employment and actually better their condition. When it becomes apparent that the labor market is full, and that the peculiar talents of the Mongolians cannot find remunerative employment, they will naturally seek other fields, or remain where they are, to embrace such opportunities for utilizing their skill as must finally come to them with the development and expansion of enterprise in their own country under the influence of liberal nineteenth-century ideas. China can

no more exclude these ideas, or hold aloof from the family of nations, than we can suspend, by statutory enactments, the laws which govern the movements and tendencies of population; and that we should attempt any such monstrous folly is vastly less excusable than that the inveterate prejudice of centuries should impel the Chinaman to shut out from his Empire our modern civilization.

DURING the six months ending with the 30th of June last, twenty-eight railroads, representing 2,184 miles of road and \$229,830,700 of bonds, debts and stock, were sold under foreclosure in the United States. Fourteen roads, with 1,528 miles of track and \$64,156,000 of indebtedness and stock, were, during the same period, placed in the hands of receivers. During the corresponding period of last year, thirty-two roads, with 2,586 miles of track and \$127,745,928 of capital, were sold under foreclosure; and receivers were appointed for sixteen, having an invested capital of \$169,686,392. These figures show that the decline of railway enterprises has, contrary to the general belief, continued up to the present moment with scarcely any abatement whatever, the amount of capital swallowed up during the first six months of the present year being almost as great as during the same period last year.

EDISON has suggested to the astronomers of the country a plan for discovering new stars which promises important results. His plan is to adjust his tasimeter to its extreme degree of sensitiveness and attach it to a large telescope which moves slowly in a semi-circular direction. With this he will sweep the heavens, watching at the same time the indications of the tasimeter. Whenever the telescope points at a star, the same is evidenced by the sensitive little instrument. In this way, he states, it will be possible to discover stars which are too remote to be seen. In other words, when he cannot see them he will feel them. Really, if something is not done to curb the ambition of this man Edison, we may expect in a little while to see him aspiring to disclose the profoundest secrets of the Dread Unknown, and interpreting to the common understanding facts which the scientists have for ages sought in vain.

SOME curious and suggestive statistics as to the growth of French and English capital accumulations, as shown by the respective amounts liable in the two countries for succession and legacy duty, are furnished by a foreign journal. In the year 1859 France paid on £85,000,000 sterling, and the United Kingdom on £94,000,000. In 1876 France paid on £188,000,000, and the United Kingdom on £149,000,000. These figures indicate a striking change in the relative position of the two countries within a period of seventeen years—the accumulated capital of France, which in 1859 was £9,000,000 less than that of the United Kingdom, being in 1876 £39,000,000 greater than that of Great Britain. Still more remarkable is it that France, notwithstanding her loss of provinces and waste of money during the Prusso-French war, is richer now than she was before 1870—the figures being £145,000,000 in 1869, against £188,000,000 in 1876. An Englishman produces more than a Frenchman, but he also consumes more, and it is this saving faculty which, united to industry and intelligence, has made France the richest country in Europe.

GENERAL BUTLER has caused it to be announced that he will not be a candidate for re-election to Congress. After ten years of service in the House of Representatives, he concludes that no further honors are to be earned in that arena, and now proposes, it is believed, to try another field. He is known to have fixed his eyes, years ago, on the Governorship of Massachusetts, and the indications are that he supposes the opportunity to realize his ambition has finally come. He is the idol of the National or Labor element, and in the existing disintegration of parties his election to the Executive chair would not, by any means, be impossible. Even should he fail of election, he would develop sufficient strength to make him a formidable candidate for the National nomination for the Presidency, and it is upon that contingency, we suspect, that he predicates much of his present erratic action. However this may be, there can be no doubt that he has the ability and following to make things very lively for his opponents in and out of Massachusetts, and it would be too much to suppose that he will miss any fair opportunity to use his power in that direction.

THAT "the whirligig of time brings round its own revenges" is strikingly illustrated in the case of General Escobedo, the Mex-

ican revolutionist, who, after a long and varied career, is likely to experience the mercurial fate which he was instrumental in imposing upon the unfortunate Maximilian of Austria and his two generals, Miramon and Mejia. It will be remembered that in June, 1867, Maximilian, with a single corps, arrived at Queretaro, with the intention of making a last stand there. Escobedo appeared before the city, and having succeeded in bribing Colonel Lopez, entered secretly by night and arrested Maximilian himself and his principal officers. The court-martial for their trial met on the 13th, and on the 19th the sentence was carried out, all appeals for delay being denied. Escobedo himself urged this unnecessary severity upon President Juarez, and it was his influence that hastened the execution of the cruel sentence. Now, the restless and ambitious victor of eleven years ago, having engaged in a mad and futile attempt to drive out President Diaz, and having been captured in revolt, will probably be shot as the best means of ridding the country of a conspirator who, while possessing some good traits, is dangerous to its peace.

RECENT events have recalled attention to the fact that the lawless spirit which fomented the "anti-rent troubles" of forty years ago still exists in certain parts of the Empire State. Mr. George Clarke is the owner of some 25,000 acres of land, most of which lies in Montgomery County, which has come down to him from the colonial Lieutenant-Governor, as English patentee. The father of the present owner of the estates leased farms for two lives at an annual rent of 12½ cents an acre. Since 1870 the leases have been running out in great number, and the patroon, as Mr. Clarke is called, has raised the rents from \$2 to \$3, according to the value or productions. To this the tenants objected, refusing in many instances to renew their leases, and others moved away. The struggle has continued some few years, resulting in the destruction of \$150,000 worth of property, in houses, barns, fences, hay and farming utensils. In April last Mr. Clarke made oath before a magistrate, and obtained a protection for his property, while old tenants were going out and new ones coming in, which prevented further destruction; but from December, 1873, when the first burning occurred, until last Spring, conflagrations were of almost monthly occurrence. Mr. Clarke has now appealed to the law, and arrests of suspected incendiaries have been made, so that the old question between landlord and tenant will again find its way into the courts. Meanwhile, the authorities should see to it that the rights of both parties to the conflict are sacredly guarded, and that all attempts at violence are promptly and pitilessly suppressed. Agrarianism cannot, in this age and community, be trifled with, no matter what or how great may be its seeming justification.

THE political newspapers seem determined to "force the fighting" on the question of the next Presidency. On the one hand, the Democratic organs insist that it is the purpose of the Republicans to nominate General Grant, and that the recent publication of several conversations with newspaper correspondents, in which he is represented as appearing to the best advantage, is a part of the programme to that end. On the other hand, the Republican journals fill their columns with discussions of Governor Tilden's probable chances for the Democratic nomination, the conclusion generally being that if he wants it he will get it, and that, therefore, it is the wise thing to pelt the once-defeated with all the stereotyped criminations of the last campaign. The truth probably is, that the prophets are partly right and partly wrong—right in supposing that there are in both parties a good many men who desire the selection of Grant and Tilden as the opposing candidates in 1880; but wrong in assuming that either, as matters now stand, will be certainly able to command the nomination. Many of the most influential Republican journals are already speaking out in opposition to the movement in favor of General Grant, declaring that his nomination would be fatal, and the influence of the more sober, thoughtful and independent voters of the country, who have been more often with the Republicans than the Democrats, will, no doubt, be very positively asserted against his candidacy. On the Democratic side, Mr. Tilden is opposed in his own party by active and potent influences, and his nomination will be impossible unless the conditions of the canvass shall undergo a radical change. The next National Democratic Convention will be controlled, even more absolutely than that of the Republicans, by the South and West, and it is just there that Mr. Tilden seems now to be weakest. With the contest yet two years away, it can only be wondered at that anybody should be willing to discuss it with the earnestness and heat displayed by the partisan organs.

## NEWS OF THE WEEK.

## Domestic.

GOVERNOR HAMPTON was renominated in the South Carolina State Democratic Convention, at Charleston, August 1st.

THE convicted life insurance officers, Case and Lambert, of New York City, have had their appeals for a new trial denied.

YELLOW-FEVER in New Orleans is unabated, and railroad communication with Galveston and other large cities has ceased.

GOVERNOR CONNER, of Maine, has been renominated by the State Republican Convention on a temperance and hard-money platform.

COMMISSIONER RAUM has written to Southern collectors, virtually offering amnesty to illicit distillers if they will cease to violate the law.

THE election in North Carolina passed off quietly; both Houses of the Legislature are conceded to the Democrats by decided majorities.

JERSEY CITY was startled August 1st by the report of a mysterious and horrible murder, the victim being Richard H. Smith, a member of the police force.

ON Monday, July 29th, the eclipse of the sun was visible at all the stations west of the Mississippi, but in the Middle States heavy clouds prevented observations.

THE Vermont State Greenback Convention was held at Burlington, August 1st, adopted a platform and adjourned to the 23d, when a State ticket will be nominated.

WALDEMAR BODISCO, for twenty years Secretary of the Russian Legation at Washington, and for seven years Consul-General at New York, died suddenly at Alum Springs, Va., July 31st.

THE special Treasury Districts of New York State have been consolidated, with General J. U. Curtis as chief. An unusually rigid supervision of affairs at the Custom House is in contemplation.

THE special commission for army reform, which held secret sessions at White Sulphur Springs, Va., has disbanded for the Summer. The conclusions will not be made known until presented in the form of a Bill to Congress.

ON August 1st and 2d a storm of wind and rain swept over New Hampshire, New York, New Jersey, Pennsylvania, Ohio, Indiana, Kentucky and Mississippi, assuming in several places the dimensions of a tornado, and causing much damage to buildings and standing crops.

ANOTHER call for \$5,000,000 of the five-twenty bonds of 1865, now issue, has been made by the Secretary of the Treasury, and the sales of the four per cents. are so unexpectedly large that it is likely all the bonds of 1865 will be called in this year.

THE Whicochin Republican State Committee has published an address to the Party in the State, and, among other things, suggested a platform for the campaign in the Congressional districts. It commends the aims of President Hayes, and takes strong ground in favor of hard money.

## Foreign.

SILK-WORKERS, to the number of one thousand, have struck for increased wages at Comines, France.

THE famine-stricken provinces of China have been visited by heavy rains, and hopes are entertained of a good harvest.

AN outbreak of epidemic typhoid fever has occurred at Blackburn, England, and a large number of people are suffering.

THE French Government, at the request of the United States, has formally invited the Foreign Powers to the International Monetary Congress to begin in Paris on August 19th.

CARDINAL ALEXANDER FRANCHI, Pontifical Secretary of State and Archbishop of Thessalonica, died at Rome, August 1st, after a brief but severe illness, aged fifty-nine.

THE freedom of the city of London was presented to Lord Beaconsfield and Salisbury on Saturday, August 3d, after which they were entertained at a banquet given by the Lord Mayor.

THE dory *Nautilus*, the smallest boat that ever attempted to cross the Atlantic, which sailed from Boston, June 7th, put into Lizard, the southern point of England, August 1st, on account of rough weather.

COMPLETE returns from the German elections show the following results as regards the great parties: 93 Conservatives, 110 of the various Liberal parties, and 96 Ultramontanes. Sixty-six second ballots will be necessary.

THE Marquis of Lorne, son-in-law of Queen Victoria, has accepted the appointment to be Governor-General of Canada, to succeed Lord Dufferin, who will probably be requested to go to Asia Minor as British Commissioner.

It is stated in clerical circles that Monsignor C. Alois Masella, the Papal Nuncio at Munich, has arrived at an understanding with Prince Bismarck, at Kissingen, relative to a modus vivendi between Germany and the Vatican.

THE Provincial Cuban Committee, composed of prominent Cubans, gave a grand banquet, July 31st, at the Tacon Theatre in honor of General Martinez Campos, and in celebration of peace. Two hundred and fifty covers were laid. Several prominent ex-Cuban chiefs were present.

A LENGTHY debate in the English House of Commons was closed Friday night, August 2d, by the rejection of Lord Hartington's resolution against the Government's foreign policy, and the adoption of Mr. Plunkett's amendment expressing confidence in the Ministry. The Government's majority was 143. Some support was received from the Home Rulers. An early adjournment of Parliament is probable.

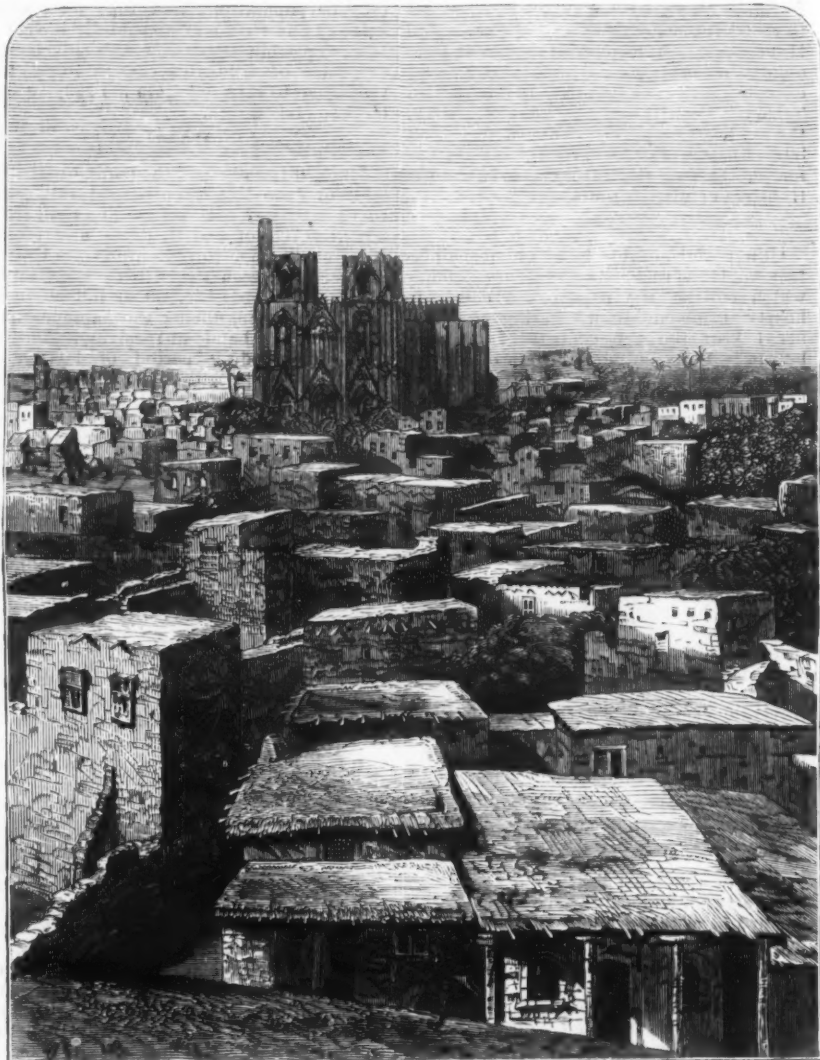
THE Austrian vanguard, on August 1st, arrived at Banjaluka, a fortified Bosnian town, ninety-four miles southwest of Serajevo, the capital. The Turkish officials and Austrian Consul-General have fled from Serajevo, the capital of Bosnia, on account of the menacing attitude of the populace. It is reported that the Austrians were fired at, two hours after crossing the River Save, by united Mohammedan and Christian bands. It is also stated that these will fall back and concentrate in the defiles leading to Herzegovina as the Austrians advance. The Austrian occupation of Bosnia and Herzegovina threatens to produce a ministerial crisis in Constantinople. The Minister of War and the Minister of Public Instruction are strongly opposed to the occupation, and think that it should not be submitted to without a formal convention.



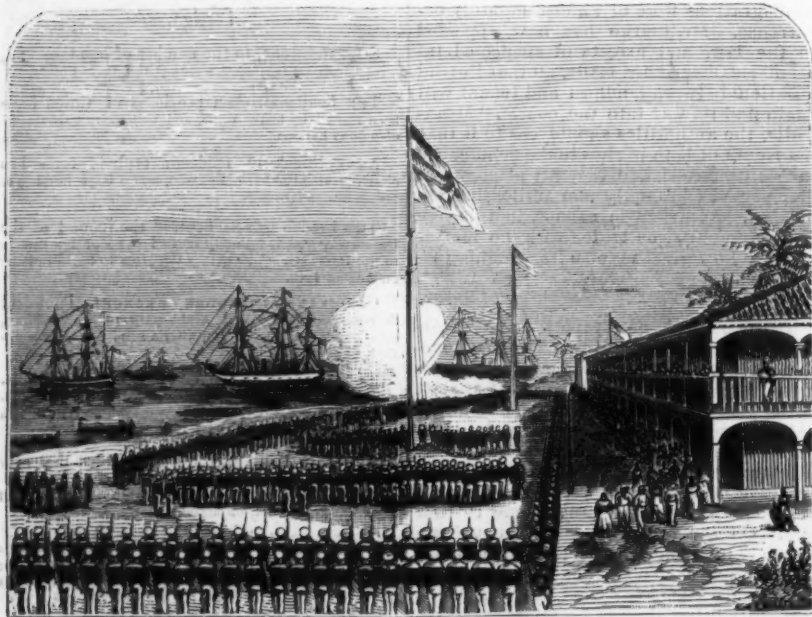
The Pictorial Spirit of the Illustrated European Press.—SEE PAGE 403.



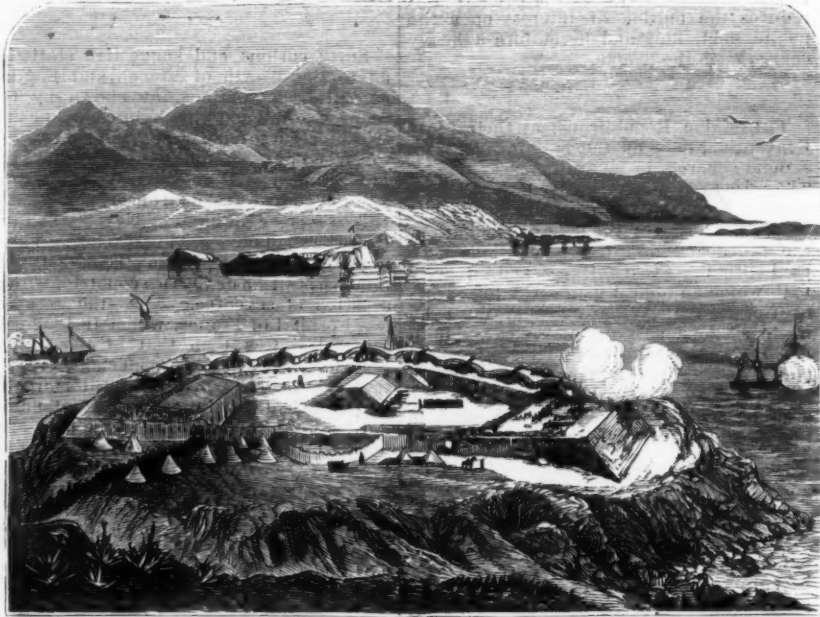
TURKEY.—SINGING A TE DEUM IN THE GREEK CHURCH AT PARGA, IN HONOR OF EMPEROR WILLIAM.



CYPRUS.—FAMAGOSTA, THE ANCIENT VENETIAN PORT OF THE ISLAND.



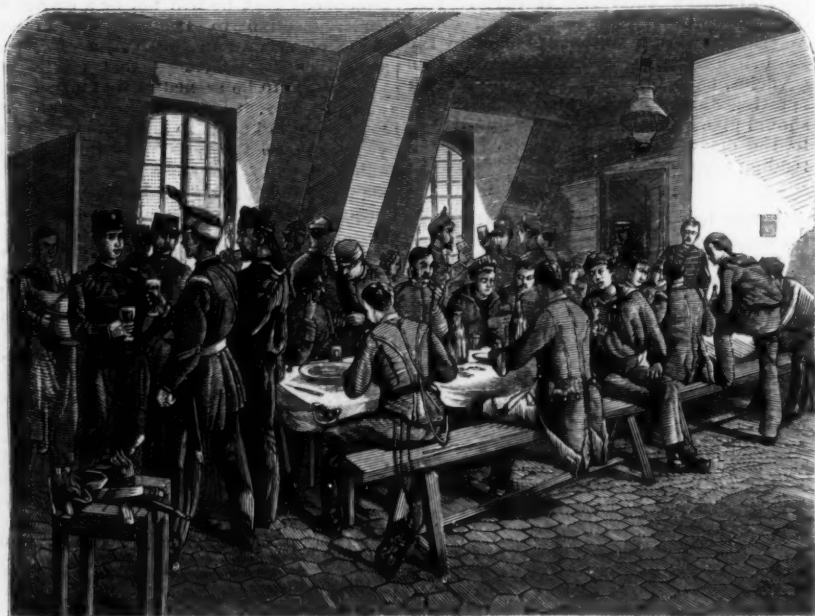
CENTRAL AMERICA.—NICARAQUAN TROOPS SALUTING THE GERMAN FLAG AT CORINTO.



CRETE.—TURKISH FORCES ADVANCING AGAINST THE INSURGENTS AT FORT PALEOCASTRO.

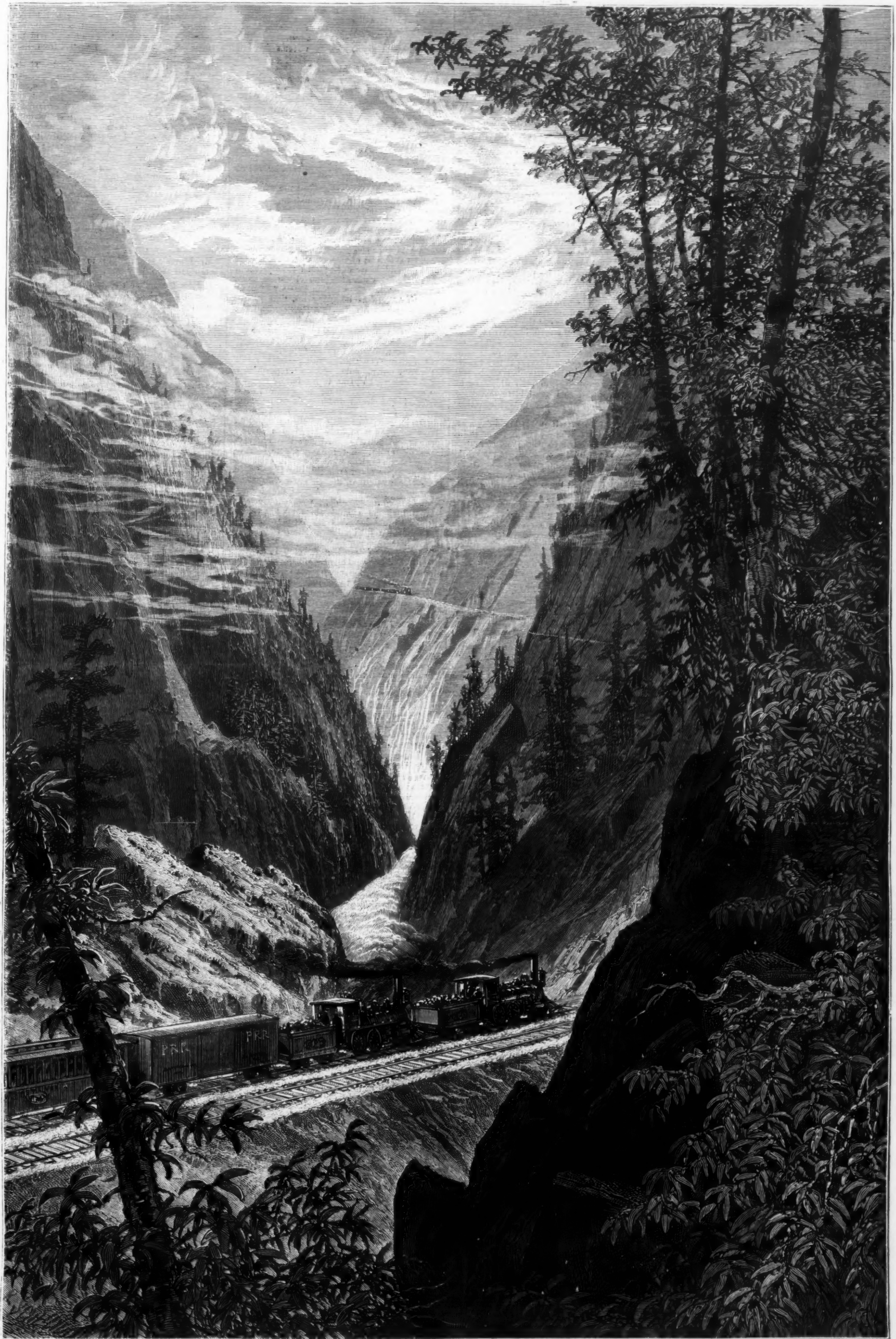


FRANCE.—THE PARIS EXHIBITION—TYPICAL ENGLISH HOUSES IN THE AVENUE OF NATIONS.



FRANCE.—THE PARIS EXHIBITION—FOREIGN SOLDIERS AND SAILORS DINING AT THE MILITARY SCHOOL.





PENNSYLVANIA.—SUNRISE ON THE ALLEGHANY MOUNTAINS.—THE "HORSESHOE" CURVE ON THE PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.  
FROM A SKETCH BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST.—SEE PAGE 403.



## POSSESSED OF A DEVIL.

MY name is Henry Linton. My father made money in Australia enough to give him a good position in England, though not nearly as much as others have been able to accumulate. He returned to England intending to enjoy his fortune, but he died very soon after he had bought a property in Hampshire, his native county, leaving me, when only four years old, to the sole charge of my mother, who indulged me as an only child, and took no pains to form my character.

I may fairly say that I was of a good disposition—that is, I had no strong propensities to evil. My principal defects were a natural indolence which indisposed me to effort, and a self-conceit which led me to form far too high an estimate of my own consequence and powers of intellect.

When I was sent to Oxford, I would not even take the very small trouble necessary to pass my examinations and take a degree. I affected to despise the course required even for my "little go," as unworthy of my talents, and, after being twice plucked, I took my name off the books of my college.

Not that I was absolutely idle. I read a good deal of English, French and German literature, but all in a desultory and irregular way, and I valued myself very highly on possessing information of a kind which my companions were deficient in. I believe I was liked well enough, but I never became popular.

I lived almost a solitary life, feeding myself all the time with the assurance that, some day or other, my great abilities would be properly appreciated, and that I should astonish the world.

When I came of age, and was my own master, it was the same. I was blackballed at one or two good clubs I had aspired to, and was forced to put up with a third-rate one; I was perpetually tormented by the sight of one or another of my college companions getting on in life while I was left in the background, and I gradually passed into the condition of one of those unhappy mortals—an ambitious mediocrity.

It was an evil day for me when I found, or thought I had found, a short cut to fame and distinction. It came about in this way. In the course of my desultory reading I had met with various accounts of the phenomena of mesmerism, and it had struck me that if I became a powerful magnetizer, of which, in my own mind, I had no doubt, I should at once be a person of note. I sought out some of the professors of the art—Doctor Balder, amongst others—and got myself instructed how to make passes and manipulations. But it was all labor in vain. I never could succeed, even in as much as removing a headache or sending a patient to sleep, and Doctor Balder, whom I consulted, told me, rather contemptuously, that I was wanting in power of WILL, so I gave up the attempt.

About this time I went with Mrs. M—, a cousin of my mother's, to a spiritualistic séance, given under the auspices of a famous American medium. I need not give you the details of what I saw and heard. The public has had plenty of such stories. I did, with my own eyes, see a large table move apparently without external pressure, and as if by its own volition. I did hear repeated knocks from different parts of the room; I did hear the medium interpret them as answers to questions which it seemed impossible for her to know, and in many cases with perfect accuracy. But there were some failures in the replies; nor did I see a luminous hand or feel a touch, which some of those present asserted that they had perceived.

When Mrs. M— and I withdrew, I rather shocked her by declaring that it was all imposture; that I did to show my own cleverness, but it hurt her, and she said she regretted having brought me. Yet, at the bottom of my heart, I did not think it imposture, and the thought occurred to me that, if I followed up the subject and became a medium myself, I would gain that distinction which I coveted without any vulgar labor.

So one night I shut myself up in my own room, and repeated a form of invocation which had been taught me, or rather which I had purchased for a large sum. I own I was dreadfully frightened when I heard several loud knocks, as if in reply. I cannot tell you what a shudder passed through me when, as instructed, I put questions, and heard knocks which, being interpreted, gave definite and strangely correct replies to all I asked. It was not merely a trembling of the body that I felt, but as if the spirit within me were shivering at the presence of something foreign and hostile to it. Mingled with this was a strong sense that I was doing a wrong thing, and yet a high degree of pleasure and even of exultation at the superiority I fancied myself to have acquired over my fellow-men.

I am not called upon to give, and I shall not give, you the details of the progress of my experiments, or of what I heard and saw week by week or day by day. Suffice it to say that, unlike the experience of many others, I had but one visitor, always the same; that, by degrees the presence of It and the communion with It became an absolute necessity to me; and also that after a time It became partially and indistinctly visible, and even palpable, and that the communications were no longer through the means of inarticulate noises, but by actual visible writing. You have probably heard of the *Planchette*. Beware of it! is all I have to say on this head.

By degrees the written communications came to be of a most extraordinary nature. There was something enigmatical in them, pointing to a process and to a result which I could but half understand. It seemed as if my mysterious invisible visitor were urging me to agree to something—I could not tell what—which would make me the greatest and most powerful man on earth, but as if it were somehow restrained from explaining itself fully. This urgency was repeated even when I had not invited or summoned It. Even in my dreams the sense of It was always present, and it really seemed as if something whispered in my ears with an audible voice, "Only consent, and the whole world shall bow down to you." Again and again I put the question, "What is desired of me?" I could get no more distinct answer than, "Submit to my will and you shall be all-powerful."

The temptation grew stronger day by day, and so did my perplexity as to the submission required. I need scarcely say that all this while I was not in communication with my family or friends. Even my mother was utterly neglected. Indeed, I was unmanly enough to tell her a lie, and say that I was on my way to the Continent for a short tour, so as to excuse myself from the daily letter which she expected from me.

At last I could bear it no longer. I used a form of words, which I shall not repeat here, the uttering of which was in itself a deep crime, and I adjured my mysterious visitor to let me know precisely what was required of me.

This time the answer came with an unmistakable distinctness, "LET ME TAKE UP MY ABODE WITHIN YOU."

Misled and fallen as I was, this proposal shocked and affrighted me more than language can describe. But, as if my wicked imagination had given additional power to the being about me, there came glowing descriptions of triumph and glory to come if I assented. The sum of them was this—that if the disembodied spirit which addressed me was invited to enter into my body, all the powers of prescience and ubiquity with which he was gifted would be mine; that I might become monarch of a universal empire, pontiff of a universal religion; that my own spirit should be bound up with the mighty one which could do nothing unless it inspired a human frame, but which, when blended with mine, and inhabiting the same body, would immeasurably transcend the power and the deeds of all the heroes the earth has ever seen.

Long I struggled—or something within me struggled—against this accursed compact. But every hour my will became weaker; at last I could resist no more. Fearful and impious words were whispered in my ear—yes, actually whispered by vibrations of air—which I was told to repeat. I did so. A horrible spasmodic convulsion seized me, and I fainted.

When I came to myself it was broad daylight. I was lying on the sofa in my own bedroom in the Albany. The doors of my sitting-room and dressing-room were partly open; I could see the breakfast-table laid as usual, and the clock on the mantelpiece pointing to half-past nine. Everything about me was familiar; there were my clothes laid out and my bath ready; the sun was shining, and the flowers were gay outside the window. But I felt that I myself was utterly and absolutely changed, or, I should rather say, utterly and absolutely enslaved.

My physical sufferings were horrible. It seemed, to use a homely illustration, as if a reptile were crawling up and down within me, and there was a feeling as if some living thing was sitting under my breast-bone, moving upwards and crushing it. These were no delusions; they were actual bodily sensations. I caught sight of myself in the glass. I did not know my own face; my hair was bristling up, my eyes were red and injected with blood, and my cheeks and lips were livid. The dreadful choking sensation seemed worse when I moved.

But this was nothing, literally nothing, to the intellectual misery I endured. I felt that my own thoughts were as unconquered as they had ever been, that my memory was stronger and clearer than before, that I had a separate current of ideas of my own, but that all were dominated over and enthralled by something within of stronger volition than my own, something of degraded and evil propensities, something which would use my limbs and my organs of speech for its own vile purposes, of which I, who abhorred them, was forced to be the perpetrator.

I cannot give my dreadful story with all its details. Let one example suffice. The Thing within me made me hurry on my clothes and ring violently for my servant. When the old man came I was made to receive him with a torrent of execrations, such as he had never heard from me before, and to demand a bottle of brandy, which I was compelled to drink at a draught. Unwashed, and in an unfitting dress, I was led into the streets and made to seek out a haunt of low debauchery, such as I had never dreamt of entering before, and thence I was brought back in the early noon of the next day, with my body racked with pain and utterly exhausted, with my own spirit filled with loathing and disgust, with the same sense of suffocation and choking which had never left me, and with that now dwelling in me, triumphant and exulting in my disgrace.

What it was that gave the power I do not know. It may be that at the moment my mother was praying for me. I made an effort of will and demanded of the spirit, which I now knew to be evil, what it was, and why it possessed me. Have you ever noticed how strange your own voice sounds if by any chance you have fallen into the habit of talking aloud when you are by yourself?

I affirm that I distinctly heard with my outward ears two voices, one of which was my own, the other distinctly different; it was soft and musical, and there was perceptibly a slight foreign accent. I give what passed as a dialogue, speaking of the other one as He.

I. "Who and what are you, and why do you torment me?"

He. "I have been wandering in desert places, seeking rest and finding none. You have invited me, so I have entered in to dwell with you."

I. "Are you then a devil?"

He. "Oh, no. I am only the spirit of a man whose body has long decayed."

I. "Why do you torture me?"

He. "You know you invited me yourself. I am miserable without a body. While mine lasted I led a very pleasant life. Since then I have been restless and weary beyond description. Now I shall amuse myself again."

I. "Do you call the scenes you have made me pass through amusement? Where is all the power and glory you promised me?"

He. "You ought to be grateful to me. You never knew what use to put your body to. I will teach you. As soon as this miserable carcass of yours is a little recovered we will begin again our joyous exploits of yesterday. I shall make a better use of you than satisfying your ridiculous dreams of ambition; all that is mere moonshine."

I. "Are then all your promises mere lies?"

He. "What care I about what you call fame or power? I know what it is worth. But I have been taken in as well as yourself. I find that this wretched body of yours must have rest, or it will be worn out at once; and I can't rest. Rest is as much a torment to me as action seems to be to your paltry self."

I. "Who and what are you?"

He. "I was a Greek, and my name was Callias, not so very long since. I was assassinated five years ago. Since then I have traveled in search of another body. Would you like to hear me talk Greek?"

With my own ears I heard my own lips pronounce several sentences in modern Romaine, of which language I did not know a single word. The voice continued in English:

"I can bear this no longer! Come, let us seek some adventures again!"

Again I was hurried out against my will, with my limbs aching and my soul sickened, and made to take part in orgies which revolted me. This time the disgraceful place whither I had been taken was invaded by the police. I was captured, and only dismissed by the magistrate next day after a heavy fine and a severe admonition.

Almost the worst of all was, that though I had passed several hours out of each twenty-four in bodily unconsciousness, the interval was as unlike natural refreshing sleep as can possibly be imagined. It seemed as if during the time when I should have been reposing that I suffered all that man has ever endured in the most horrible dreams.

By degrees, rumors reached my poor mother that I was leading so dissolute a life that exposure and degradation were sure to follow. This was but too true. The Thing which possessed me did not merely use my unhappy body for purposes of low debauchery, but, true to his former propensities, endeavored to launch me on a career of actual crime. I had acquired no enviable reputation among my former college associates, most of whom now avoided me, even while admitting that I displayed an amount of knowledge and a power of thought and language for which they had never given me credit. But I was made to seek out as associates men who were adepts in every kind of social villany; and even these at last shunned me, for they said that, though my originality and foresight in organizing schemes of plunder on a great scale were inimitable, yet somehow or other there was always a point where my heart failed me, and I broke down. Little did they know how I myself was resisting the evil into which I was daily led.

At last I was detected at my club in cheating at cards, and ignominiously expelled. The voice of him who dwelt within me bitterly reproached me.

"Poor fool!" said he, audibly, "you wanted to be supreme pontiff and master of the world, did you? And you thought to attain this and to be a virtuous idiot all the time, when you cannot handle a pack of cards without being found out. If it were not that I could not easily find another body, or get permission to dwell in it, I would make you hang yourself, and let you know what it is to wander in dry places without rest. But we must try a new field."

No resistance from within was made to my going down to my mother. But this was worse than before, and so dreadful that I can scarcely bring myself to relate it. The very first day I came home I became intoxicated. I shocked the quiet family by the use of the vilest language; I even threatened to strike my mother, and I parodied the solemn and sacred words of exhortation she used to me by abominable blasphemies.

He tried to compel me to go to church on the Sunday in order openly and publicly to mock and deride all that is held sacred; but some higher power interposed and this profanation was spared me. I shall not dwell at this point; it is sufficient to say that my family, and the whole of my connections and neighbors at length pronounced me to be mad.

The voice warned me that medical men had been sent for to examine me, and said:

"Now shall you see me put the charge on those skillful idiots."

It happened so indeed. The two very skillful practitioners—men at the head of their profession who had been sent for, as my mother supposed, unknown to me, and who were introduced to me as casual visitors and old friends of my father, were very much prepossessed against me, and much biased by the numerous extravagant prophecies they heard I had committed. But the voice was so calm and lucid in reply to their insidious questions, it lamented so feelingly some of the enormities laid to my charge, it denied others so speedily, and represented others as calumnious exaggerations so dexterously—above all, it flattered them so skillfully, by bringing out stores of recondite learning and shrewd observation, as if to submit them to the better judgment of the gentlemen who were examining me—that their report to my mother was, as the voice told me, nearly in these words:

"We have no doubt, madam, that your son, Mr. Linton, is not only perfectly sane, but that he is of a very high order of genius. He has been sowing his wild oats, but let us hope that he has done nothing but what is attributable to the exuberance of youth and animal spirits, and that he will sober down as he gets older. The best thing for him will be to travel."

When the voice of the Thing within me told me this, it added, "The fools are right. I am not going to have this body of ours locked up in an asylum; that would be worse than remaining in the desert. Let us be off from this dull country."

I cannot describe to you the life I led for some years. It was one incessant round of dissolute wickedness. I did not assent to it; I could not assent to it; but I was driven on and compelled. Numberless adventures, all of a painful and discreditable kind, befell us; we were compelled to fly from one European capital after another, till at last I found myself in the heart of Asia. My body had by this time become languid and enervated to the last degree; many a time the idea had occurred to me of seeking release through death by my own hand, but this the Being dwelling within me would never permit. Indeed, it seemed to cling with the utmost tenacity to preserving my bodily life,

often saying, "This is a wretched tenement of yours, but, then, where shall I find another?"

The wont had been that no sooner had I been led to some new medical expert, and gained a little new vitality, than it was all wasted in the old habits, and thus, as I said, I was led from clime to clime.

It was at the town of Jezirak, on the Tigris, that I was taken ill at the house of an Armenian priest. He had some knowledge of medicine, and did what he could to relieve my fever, but apparently in vain. The Being which possessed me now gave no respite by day or night, complaining in agonizing tones of the doom which was about to befall him, which I myself awaited with the darkest apprehension. Yet this was the moment of my deliverance. It came as follows: I had passed a night of suffering not to be told, when, just at the hour when the cry to early morning prayer resounds from the mosques, a deep sleep, such as I had not known for years, fell upon me, and I seemed to see my mother kneeling by the bedside, and to hear her praying for me. I woke, and saw one of my muleteers and a haggard old Arab in rags standing by me.

Mr. Linton's manuscript is too long to continue. Its contents are briefly this:

Hassan, the muleteer spoken of, was, it states, a native of Jezirak. He had taken a liking to his master, whom he supposed, like all other Franks, to be mad, and he had bethought him, on arriving at his own town, of a certain mystical person—a Wallee, or Mussulman saint—who was believed to possess a power wellnigh miraculous, and whom he induced to visit the sick man. Mr. Linton gives the scene of incantation, or rather of exorcism, in a prolix manner. It is recounted as something like that which is described in a recent book by the late Meadows Taylor. The principal difference is that in Mr. Linton's case the evil spirit, after being conjured by the ineffable name and the seal of Solomon, and further vexed by a suffumigation such as you read of in the Book of Tobit, was forced to quit the body he had so long driven to evil, and to enter into the body of a serpent which the Wallee had brought with him, and which he immediately crushed by a blow of his iron staff.

I need only add that Mr. Linton returned to England as soon as he was able to travel, though with a constitution utterly shattered by former excesses. He has since led, and is now leading, a most exemplary life as a city missionary. I knew him as a young man, and had no reason to doubt his sanity, nor does he now speak of his past life at all in the same way as that which persons mentally afflicted usually refer to their delusions. Many of the incidental circumstances mentioned by him tally with the particulars I know of my own knowledge respecting his early career. In a word, more than one Christian Church has always believed, and believes still, that there are more cases of possession by evil spirits than mad doctors are aware of, and as a member of a Christian Church I believe this too. So be wise, and shun influences you cannot understand or control.

## THE CHINESE EMBASSY.

THE arrival of the Chinese Embassy at San Francisco, by the steamer *City of Tokio*, was an occasion of extraordinary interest to the Chinese residents of that city. The Embassy consists of thirty-eight persons, Chin Lan Pin being the chief, with Yung Wing as associate. The latter has resided in the United States for many years, and is well and favorably known in connection with the Chinese Educational Mission. His tour of the country and inspection of its public schools several years ago will still be remembered. Yung Wing will be subordinate to Chin Lan Pin, who is accredited Minister to the United States, Peru and Spain, and, if results should justify the movement, he may be transferred to the Spanish and Peruvian missions, leaving the senior Minister permanently located in Washington. Chin Lan Pin is an official of high rank. He is decorated with the Peacock Feather and wears the Button of the Second Grade, while Yung Wing wears the Button only. He is a skilled representative of Chinese diplomacy, being well-informed and complaisant, but with decided opinions. He was appointed to his present position nearly three years ago, since which time he has been engaged in the study of the duties devolving upon his Government in the establishment of diplomatic relations with the non-celestial world.

The Embassy arrived at San Francisco on the 25th of July. Extensive preparations for their reception had been made by the Chinese, and instantly upon the announcement of the steamer's arrival a vast concourse flocked to the wharf. The presidents of the "Six Chinese Companies," with a large delegation of Chinese merchants, at once proceeded to pay their respects to the new Minister and his suite, the presidents being gorgeously arrayed in the richest silks, wearing on their breasts embroidered emblems of wealth, their hats only being of a uniform order, of a thoroughly Eastern style and very tasteful. In the grand saloon of the steamer the presidents stood in line, and as the Ambassador approached they simultaneously placed their hands on their breasts, bowed lowly, and, rising, raised their hands, closed at the tips of the fingers, towards their brows. The Ambassador returned the salutation in the same manner, and all his followers did the same. The Ambassador and his retinue were richly dressed, wearing a very ungainly head-covering, that seemed to have been modeled after a reversed wooden butter-dish, over the back of which was spread a thin bunch of bright-yellow hair. After landing from the steamer, the Ambassador and party passed through the line of Chinese merchants, who were drawn up on the wharf to salute them, and the same order of salutation was observed till they reached the long string of carriages waiting to receive them.

Extensive apartments for the reception of the Embassy had been engaged at the Palace Hotel, and thither they were conducted. A large crowd of Chinese and citizens had assembled at the hotel, and on their arrival there the six presidents of the "Six Companies" escorted the Embassy to their rooms. Shortly afterwards the Chinese merchants passed before the Ambassador, the Consul-General and chief dignitaries, each receiving personal recognition from beginning to end. Some comment was excited by the fact that not a single representative of the municipal authorities or a Federal officer was present. Subsequently, however, the new



Ambassador was honored by visits from curious and representative citizens. For some days after the Embassy's arrival, the rejoicings among the Chinese continued unabated. In "Chinatown," the standard of China floated proudly from the joss-houses, chief restaurants and the principal stores of the Chinese merchants, and the embroidered dragon in bright colors, on a rich orange-silk ground, which forms the banner of the nation, attracted considerable attention by its beauty and novelty.

Many of the houses in the city presented a very brilliant appearance by their liberal display of illuminated Chinese lanterns. The streets were crowded with well-dressed Chinamen, who wore an air of supreme self-satisfaction, unmistakably showing that they realized how great was the change in their social position by the presence of the Embassy and its establishment in this country.

Reference is elsewhere made to the subject of the Ambassadorial residence in Washington. President Hayes has intimated that the Embassy will receive a cordial welcome from this Government, and its reception will certainly mark an important epoch in the relations of the two countries.

It should be added that accompanying the new Minister is Chun Put Nam, whose appointment as Consul-General at San Francisco is contemplated, should events justify the Minister in making it. It is thought that Chin Lan Pin's first duty will be the investigation of the alleged outrages upon his countrymen in California.

#### SUNRISE ON THE ALLEGHANIES.

THE Alleghany Mountains, on the line of the Pennsylvania Railroad, present wonderful panoramas of grand and majestic scenery. But at no point are the views so rugged and inspiring as in the vicinity of Altoona, west of which the railroad, penetrating the mountain solitudes, climbs a grade of over ninety feet to the mile, and overcomes barriers otherwise impassable by a grand horse-shoe shaped curve, the sides of which are parallel with each other, giving trains passing the same way the appearance of moving in entirely different directions.

At the station where the summit is reached, two thousand feet above the Atlantic tide-line, no limit but the power of vision bounds the prospect. Range after range of mountains rises into view, until at last their rugged shapes are lost in the azure of the horizon. One who has witnessed a sunrise upon the mountains from this point will never forget the scene; every peak and crest touched with gold, a glamour of mellow light breaking along the slopes and spreading a glow in the valleys, mist and darkness still filling the ravines into which rays of sunshine seldom fall—these are elements in a picture of surpassing beauty. Our illustration faintly outlines this marvelous view, which can only be fully appreciated when seen in the crisp air of the morning, with the mind all alert, and every faculty eager and intent upon the enjoyment of the marvels of nature.

#### Austrian Cavalry.

As it is intended to provide the pioneers of every regiment of cavalry in the Austrian service with the tools and appliances required for rapidly destroying railways, or for at least rendering the lines temporarily unserviceable, detachments of these troops have been lately assembled at the engineer headquarters at Vienna, Prague, Pesth and Cracow, to be instructed in the use of the implements with which they are to be supplied. At each of the places named a captain of engineers has been told off to direct the exercises ordered to be carried out, and which are to include the destruction of rails in various ways—by, for instance, breaking, bending, or twisting them; the demolition of bridges, by blowing them up or by other means; blowing in tunnels, filling up cuttings, cutting off the water supply, tearing down telegraph posts and wires, and destroying rolling stock.

#### Nemesis.

THE trial of a young Irish nobleman, Sir Capel Fitzgerald, in a London court for stealing £400 worth of diamonds from his mistress, is worthy of note as being the conclusion of an anathema pronounced upon his family many years ago. His grandfather was the first baronet of the name, and was so created for the bloody part he took in the horrors which followed the Irish insurrection of '98. He was known as "Hanging" Fitzgerald. He stalked through the country, shooting, hanging and flogging men, women and children whom he chose to suspect of "disloyalty." One day an old woman actually knelt in the blood of her two sons, whom "Magistrate" Fitzgerald had shot dead at their own door, and lifting her hands to heaven, cursed him to the third generation, and prophesied a death of disgrace to all his race. Twenty-five years later the first object of this malediction died by his own hand; ten years ago his son cut his throat; the young baronet now in prison is the last of the line.

#### The Missouri Mound Builders.

THREE mounds have recently been opened by members of the Kansas City Academy of Sciences. Two of them contained vaults seven to eight feet square, with stone walls three feet and a half high. In one instance only was an entire skeleton found regularly lying on the back at the bottom of the vault. Most of the bodies had occupied sitting postures. One skeleton measured five feet eight inches, and the bones of another indicated a height of six feet two inches. Eleven skulls were found, which indicated a type of men much superior intellectually to the present race of Indians. No pottery was found, and the only weapon discovered was a flint spear-head six inches long. Professor Mudge, of Topeka, who accompanied the exploring party, is of opinion that the mound builders belonged to a very numerous race of people which once occupied the country between the Alleghany Mountains and the Missouri River and the Lakes and Northern Georgia and Alabama. He thinks that the Toltec race which was afterwards discovered with the Aztecs in Old Mexico, once occupied the Ohio, Mississippi, and Missouri Valleys, and that they reached an advanced state of civilization before they migrated to Mexico.

#### The Rinderpest.

In order to prevent the introduction of the dreaded rinderpest into Germany it is considered necessary to closely watch the frontier with a view to hindering the smuggling of cattle across it. Hitherto

soldiers have been largely employed in this duty, principally on the Russian, but to some extent also on the Austro-Hungarian frontier; the chancellor of the empire, however, has just sent a communication to the Federal Council, in which it is proposed that this practice shall be discontinued. After pointing out the extent to which soldiers have been during the past year, still are, and probably will, unless other arrangements are made, continue to be employed on this duty, Prince Bismarck says that not only is such a plan of guarding the frontier very costly, but that it is also inimical to the efficiency of the German army, as the regular instruction of the men engaged is necessarily interrupted. To obviate the necessity of detaching soldiers for this work, the chancellor now proposes that the duty of watching the frontier shall be entrusted to a force of foot and mounted gendarmes. As far as can be ascertained from a very searching inquiry, 143 foot, thirty mounted gendarmes, and seven mounted inspectors will be required to perform the duty efficiently, and the cost of carrying out the scheme is estimated at 43,425 marks for first outfit and equipment, and 345,380 marks annually afterwards for the maintenance of the force.

#### What Voices Indicate.

THERE are light, quick surface voices that involuntarily seem to utter the saying "I won't do it to tie to." The man's words may assure you of his strength of purpose and reliability, yet his tone contradicts his speech. Then there are low, deep, strong voices, where the words seem ground out as if the man owed humanity a grudge, and meant to pay it some day. That man's opponent may tremble and his friends may trust his strength of purpose and ability to act. There is the coarse, boisterous, dictatorial tone, invariably adopted by vulgar persons who have not sufficient cultivation to understand their own insignificance. There is the incredulous tone, that is full of a covert sneer, or a secret "you can't dupe me, sir," intonation. Then there is a whining, beseeching voice that says "sympathize" as plainly as if it uttered the word. It cajoles and flatters you; its words say "I love you; I admire you; you are everything that you should be." Then there is the tender, musical, compassionate voice, that sometimes goes with sharp features and sometimes with blunt features, but always with genuine benevolence. If you are full of affection and pretense, your voice proclaims it. If you are full of honest strength and purpose, your voice proclaims it. If you are cold and calm and firm and persistent, or fickle and foolish and deceptive, your voice will be equally truth-telling. You cannot change your voice from a natural to an unnatural tone without its being known that you are so doing.

#### The Mussulmans' Sacred Banner.

IN 1785 the sacred standard of the Mussulmans was unfurled at Constantinople, and, in accordance with the usual custom, proclamation was made three days in advance that no Christian should look upon it under pain of death. The Austrian ambassador—so at least a London magazine of that time reported—trusting to his immunity, bargained with a man for the occupation of a chamber lying in the route of the cortege, but subsequently obtaining one for less money, repudiated the contract and insulted the Turk on his venturing to complain. In due course the ambassador, with his wife and daughters, watched by the man they had made their enemy, took possession of their apartment and saw the show. But when the holy banner arrived opposite the house in which they were, a cry arose that it was profaned by the gaze of infidels, the soldiers broke open the doors, knocked down the imperial minister, plundered the ladies of their jewels, and, stripping them almost naked, left them more dead than alive. The Sultan expressed great sympathy with the sufferers, paid the ambassador a large sum of money, restored to the ladies jewels of four times the value of those they had lost, and beheaded three hundred of the soldiers concerned in the affair; then asked the diplomatist if he was satisfied. The answer was that personally he had no further reason to complain, but that the matter had been officially brought under the notice of his Government, to whose directions he must conform. Whatever the terms of the dispatch, which soon came from Vienna, they had such an effect upon the ambassador that his death ensued very shortly, it is supposed as a consequence of his own act. The ladies returned to the Austrian capital, whence they were ordered to retire to a convent for life.

#### The New Bulgaria.

THE late correspondent of the Cologne Gazette in Bulgaria publishes some interesting notes in that paper on the new Bulgarian principality. There are scarcely any villages in Bulgaria, he says, which are inhabited exclusively by Bulgarians, while there are several which are entirely Turkish. But almost everywhere, both in the villages and the towns, the Christian quarter is distinct from the Mohammedan; a Turkish house surrounded by Bulgarian houses is a rarity. The Mohammedan population consists of Turks, Tartars and Circassians. The Tartars, who are not very numerous, are not strict Mohammedans, and are often on friendly terms with the Bulgarians. The proportion of Mohammedans to Christians varies very much according to locality, but the latter are on the whole much more numerous than the former. The Turks are most numerous on the right bank of the upper Jantra, and the least so in the districts of Sistova and Plevena. The relations between the Mohammedans and the Christian Bulgarians were not in time of peace so unfriendly as is commonly supposed. The Bulgarians disliked the Circassians, and with reason, for they were mere brigands; they were on friendly terms with the Tartars, and they regarded the Turks, who despised but did not ill-treat them, with coolness, but not with hostility.

#### The English Beer Trade.

A PAPER giving the number of barrels of beer exported from the United Kingdom, the declared value and the place to which they were exported, from October 1, 1876, to October 1, 1877, has been issued by the British Customs House authorities. It appears from this report, according to a London newspaper, that Russia took 2,475 barrels of beer of the declared value of £8,694, whereas Wallachia and Moldavia only took one, the declared value of which was £2. European Turkey, however, is put down at 569 barrels, of the declared value of

£2,346, and Asiatic Turkey at 206 barrels, declared value £1,047. One barrel only, value £2, was sent to the Austrian territories; 31,128 barrels, value £133,190, went to the British possessions in South Africa; Germany had 7,564 barrels, value £26,628; France, 11,166 barrels, value £39,606; Italy, 210 barrels, value £930. British India consumed a large amount of beer from the mother country, the Continental Territories taking 132,924 barrels, value £434,495; the Straits Settlements, 7,226 barrels, value £9,541; and Ceylon 8,831 barrels, value £35,994. The Australian Colonies were also large importers, West Australia taking 6,331 barrels, value £22,420; South Australia, 9,215 barrels, value £47,000; Victoria, 30,210 barrels, value £163,532; New South Wales, 36,528 barrels, value £160,384; Queensland, 16,647 barrels, value £67,736; Tasmania, 772 barrels, value £4,737; and New Zealand, 9,270 barrels, value £52,503. The United States are down in the account for 17,526 barrels, at a value of £92,503. These and other foreign and colonial customers were supplied during the twelve-month with a total of 472,342 barrels of British beer, at a declared value of £1,918,886.

#### PICTORIAL SPIRIT OF THE EUROPEAN ILLUSTRATED PRESS.

Singing a To Deum in the Greek Church, at Para, in Honor of the Emperor William.

A few days after the second attempt to assassinate the Emperor of Germany, the Archbishop of Ephesus, assisted by a numerous body of minor priests of the Greek Church, celebrated a To Deum in the Church of Our Lady of Para, near Constantinople. After the ceremony the archbishop delivered an address expressive of his gratitude for the Emperor's fortunate escape. Among those present were Prince Reuss, the German Ambassador at Constantinople; the members of his staff, representatives of the other Powers, and a large number of distinguished strangers. Thanks, in the name of the Emperor of Germany, were returned to the archbishop on the following day by Prince Reuss.

#### Ancient Venetian Port of Cyprus.

Most of the ancient Greek towns on the Island of Cyprus have long since disappeared. The capital is Leokosia, sometimes called Nicosia, stands in the centre of the island in a plain surrounded by mountains, and has a population of not more than 16,000. It was the residence of the kings of Cyprus of the Lusignan dynasty, and was then much larger than at present; but the Venetians destroyed part of it in order to strengthen the remainder. Famagosta, on the east coast, a few miles south of Old Salamis, not far from the site of the ancient Tamassus, formerly famous for copper mines, is a town once strongly fortified by the Venetians, but now much depopulated and decayed. The Venetian Palace and most of the churches are in ruins, and the fortifications are now quite insignificant. The bastioned walls erected by the Venetians still stand; the streets are narrow and dirty, and many of the fine old mansions are crumbling to decay.

#### The Late Insult to the German Ambassador at Nicaragua.

In October, 1876, the German Consul at Leon, Nicaragua, was insulted by a native mob, and promptly notified the German *Chargé d'Affaires* residing at Managua, the capital of the republic, who reported to the Secretary of State, demanding satisfaction. That official refused to grant an interview to the *Chargé d'Affaires*, and treated him in such a discourteous manner that the Berlin Government was appealed to by its chief representative. Negotiations for reparation for the insults were entered upon, but as the Nicaraguan Government were exceedingly dilatory four German men-of-war were ordered to the coast. Upon their arrival the Admiral made a formal demand that the sum of \$30,000 should be paid the Consul, that the Government should apologize personally to the German Ambassador, and also cause a salute to be fired in honor of the German flag. The appearance of the men of war accelerated the acceptance of the demand, and on the 18th of March last, the President of Nicaragua sent three hundred soldiers to the port of Corinto, where the war-vessels were at anchor, and had all the conditions of the Admiral's demand fulfilled.

#### The Cretan Insurrection.

For several months past a large number of the inhabitants of the Island of Crete have been in insurrection against their Turkish rulers, and aided greatly by volunteers from Greece, have been able to engage in a serious guerrilla warfare in frontier regions, to the utter destruction of ordinary traffic and industry. During the month of June rambling bodies occupying the Valley of Apocorona made repeated attacks on the Turkish positions from Fort Paleocastro to Kalyvia. Salih Pasha, the Turkish Commander-in-Chief, determined to drive them to the mountains, and on the morning of the 23d he advanced in force, and, after ten hours' fighting, forced the insurgents about three miles and occupied two villages. On the following day hostilities were renewed, and kept up until nightfall, when the Turks had driven the insurgents entirely out of the valley, and had stormed and occupied their positions on the hills on the north side of the plain. There was a comparatively small loss of life on each side, and a day or two later the Cretans began harassing the Turks as determinedly as ever.

#### The Paris Exhibition.

Several of the foreign commissioners-general of the Paris Exhibition decided before the opening to have the exhibits in their charge guarded by detachments of the national army of their respective countries, and this unconsciously mutual effort has resulted in imparting at the various sections an attraction not anticipated. The United States are represented by picked men from the marine corps and infantry branch of the army, who are handsomely paid by the Paris press. Spain sent detachments of her infantry, cavalry and artillery; and Switzerland, an ambulance corps and some of her infantry. Many of these men are also employed in a kind of police-service when the buildings are crowded. They all live together in the military school, and wherever they go are sure to attract much attention by reason of their fine bearing and the variety of their costumes. The British buildings are in five sections, occupying altogether a frontage length of 540 feet in the central avenue of the Exhibition. They stand in the avenue where it is entered from the grand vestibule, next to the British Indian section, and are, first, the Queen Anne style town house, designed by Mr. Norman Shaw; secondly, the Prince of Wales's Exhibition Pavilion, occupied by His Royal Highness as President of the Royal Commission, which was designed by Mr. Gilbert Redgrave, in the Jacobean style, and is distinguished by the flag; thirdly, the facade of red brick, with Mr. Doulton's terra-cotta ornamentation, and with deep pointed arches, designed by Messrs. Tarring and Wilkinson; fourthly, the old-fashioned and picturesque timber-frame house, of pitch-pine, filled in with plaster, designed by Mr. Gilbert Redgrave, and allotted to the Canadian section; fifthly and lastly, the old English country house of William III.'s time, the framework of which is likewise of timber.

#### AT HOME AND ABROAD.

—MOBILE proposes to raise a monument to Raphael Semmes.

—THE next Lutheran Diet will meet in Philadelphia in November.

—THE Georgia State fair, at Atlanta, in October, offers \$14,000 in premiums.

—THERE are 188,000 children in the schools under the charge of the London Board.

—THE Japanese have adopted stringent regulations for the preservation of the forests.

—IT is stated that Newgate Prison will be shortly demolished, and the ground let for a building site.

—ST. PETER'S, Rome, will accommodate 54,000 people; St. Peter's, Milan, 37,000; St. Paul's, London, 25,000.

—A NATIONAL pantheon is to be built in Brussels in commemoration of the fiftieth anniversary of independence. The first stone is to be laid in 1880.

—THE ice-dealers of Charleston have raised the price of that article, but the manufactory at Savannah supplies the demand at less than one cent a pound.

—In opening the Victorian Parliament at Melbourne the Governor has definitely announced that an International Exhibition will be held there in 1880.

—BOMBAY is getting all its long-deferred rain in a lump—as it were. During fourteen days, recently, forty inches of rain fell. Madras has not been so fortunate.

—A FLOWER show just held in London is worthy of notice from the fact that all the competitors were women who have been rescued from habits of intemperance.

—THE Birmingham gas works pay the city £50,000 a year and the water works £5,000, the price of water being constantly reduced, it being an article which it is aimed to furnish at cost.

—In the municipality of Prague there is a formal ordinance forbidding the wearing of dresses with trains upon the streets, "because of the dust, injurious to the public health, raised by them."

—RELICS of General Washington, purchased of his descendants with the appropriation of \$12,000 made by Congress, have arrived in Washington, and will be placed on exhibition at the Patent Office.

—SERBIA has instituted the Natalie Order for fifty ladies who rendered services to the wounded soldiers during the late war. The decoration is in the form of a brooch of gold for the higher rank, of silver for the lower.

—THE treaty of Berlin was the first in the history of diplomacy presented for signature on vellum. The treaty of Paris was signed with quills taken from an eagle, each plenipotentiary retaining his pen as a souvenir.

—THERE is much distress in the agricultural districts of Spain in consequence of the drought. In Andalusia the peasants resist the collection of the octroi and land taxes. Locust and phylloxera are also very prevalent.

—THERE is a jail at Deadwood, a log-hut 30 x 20, within which is a smaller one with iron grating doors. It is whitewashed and surrounded by a six-foot fence. The guard is composed of one muscular man and four bull-dogs.

—IN Great Britain there is an ordained minister for every 673 inhabitants. In this country 700 is about the number of people to each preacher. China would require more than 400,000 missionaries to stock it in the same proportion.

—IN the new Russian uniform the cap which the Christian soldiers wear has on it a brass cross, with the inscription on its branches, "For the Faith and the Czar." On the caps of the militiamen who are not Christians the cross is replaced by a brass plate, inscribed, "For the Czar and the Country."

—VERY successful tests were recently made of Sir W. Armstrong's jointed gun. The gun is made in three parts which screw together, forming a powerful long-range gun. The test showed it to be gas-tight at the joints, and all the inventor claims for it. It is intended to be transported in sections on the backs of mules.

—THE cable has announced the strike of the water-girls at the Bouillon Dural, in the Paris Exposition, but it didn't say that the cause of the strike was the refusal of the girls to pay higher wages. They now pay the establishment thirty-two cents per day for the privilege of working there, reimbursing themselves from the tips of customers; the management wished them to pay forty cents a day.

—THE day after the session of Cyprus was announced the reading-room of the British Museum was thronged with newspaper men cramming up on Cyprus. Every book and every atlas containing anything bearing on the subject was in requisition, and yet not one of the articles produced mentioned the fact that Cyprus was the first place where Christianity was planted after it had left the mainland of Asia.

—THE Catholic Church is actively agitating the matter of "homes in the wilderness." It encourages the formation of colonies to settle available lands purchased at low figures. There are several such colonies in Minnesota, all of which are reported as being in a prosperous condition. The colony which was recently planted on 1,000 acres of land in Virginia has made an excellent start, and is well managed.

—WALWORTH, England, is hereafter to have her Rosière as well as Nanterre, France. Rev. Mr. Nugee has introduced into his congregation the custom of electing annually the most virtuous and industrious girl of the parish to be the rose queen. The success of the experiment gives promise of the permanent establishment of the custom, and the second coronation of the rosière is announced to take place.

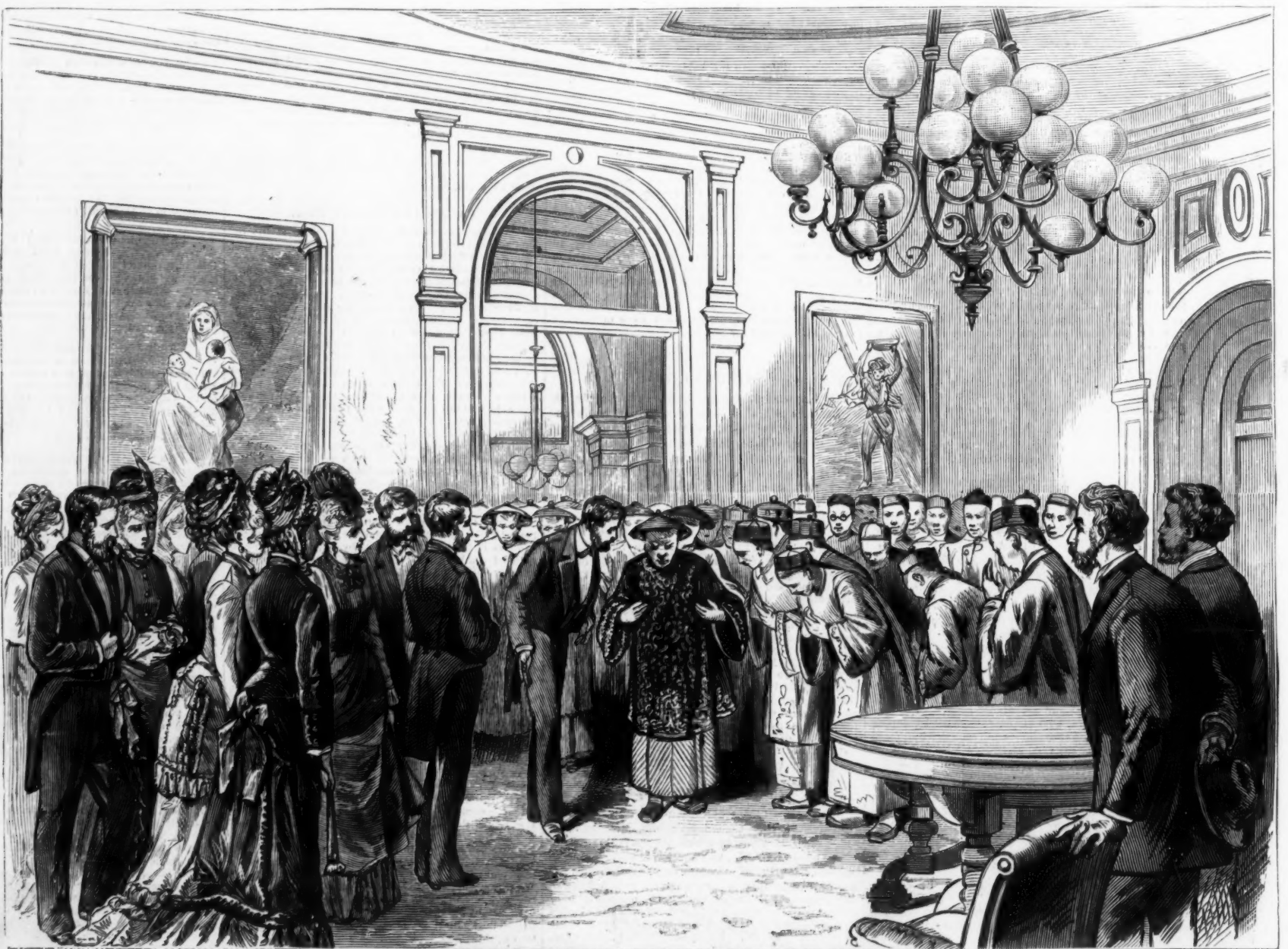
—THE machinery of the mint in London is so antiquated that it can scarcely maintain the needed supply of coin, and if any great and sudden extra demand were made upon it, as would be the case in the event of a war, it would be utterly inadequate to meet it. London, the largest and wealthiest of the great cities of Europe, is the only one not provided with the best modern minting facilities. It is probable that a new mint will be erected soon in a central position.

—THE *Junon*, a French steamer under the command of Lieutenant Biard, is about to leave Marseilles on an eleven months' tour round the world. The expedition is under the auspices of a society of study-voyages, and twenty-five passengers are taken at about \$4,000 each, with three professors, who will lecture on natural history, geography, physics and meteorology. Of the eleven months during which the expedition will be away, about six months will be passed on land in different countries. The programme includes the two Americas, the Pacific Islands, Australia, New Zealand, Japan, China, the Dutch and English East Indies and Egypt, in the order mentioned.





CHINESE MERCHANTS OF SAN FRANCISCO PAYING THEIR RESPECTS TO THE



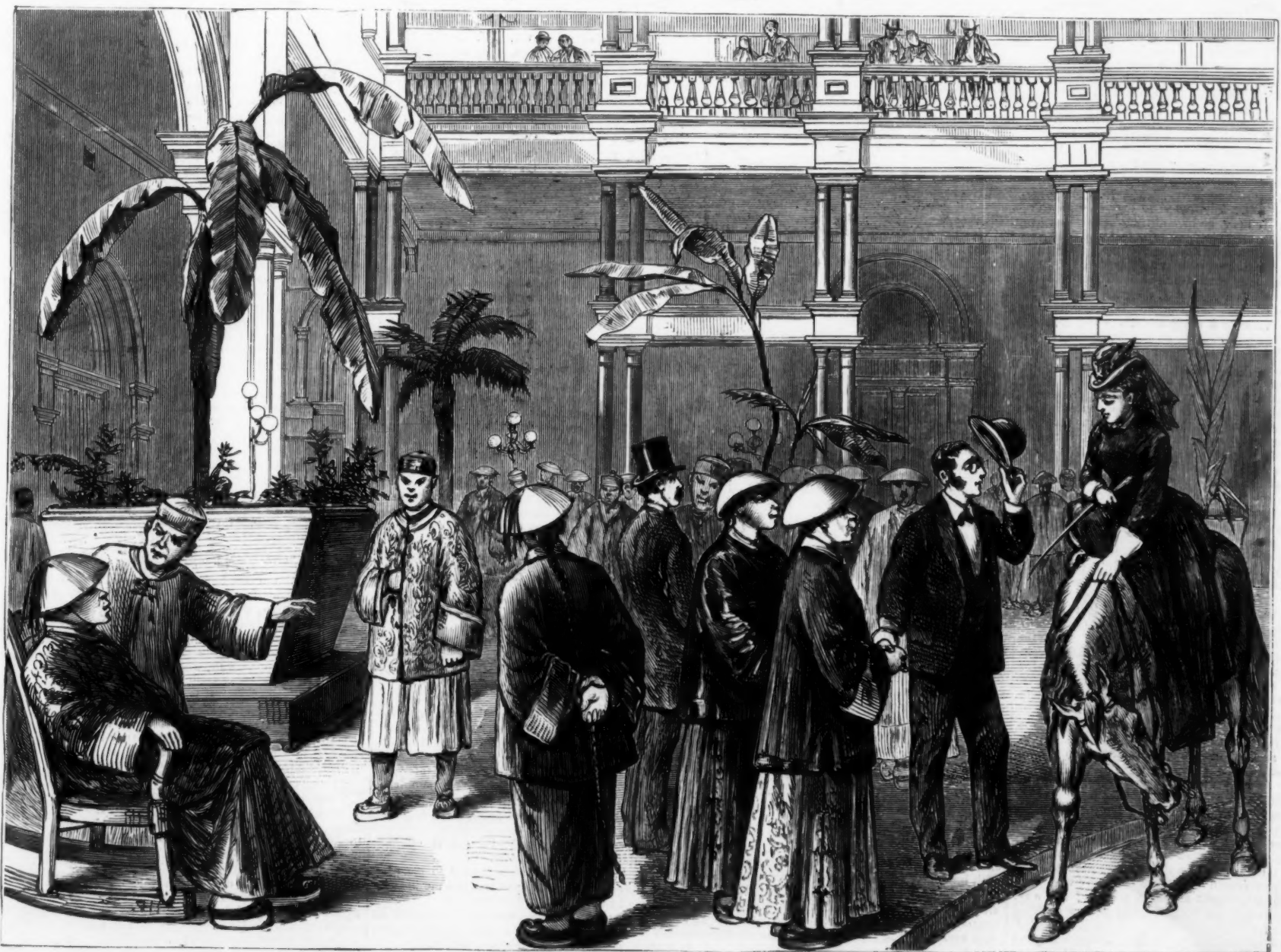
ARRIVAL OF THE EMBASSY, ESCORTED BY RESIDENT MERCHANTS, AT THE RECEPTION SALOON OF THE HOTEL.

CALIFORNIA.—ARRIVAL AT SAN FRANCISCO OF THE FIRST RESIDENT EMBASSY OF THE CHINESE FOR ACCO





THE EMBASSY IN THE GRAND PARLOR OF THE PALACE HOTEL.



MEMBERS OF THE EMBASSY PROMENADING IN THE LOBBY OF THE HOTEL AFTER DINING.



## SOUVENIRS.

A Faded rosette, a band  
That gathered the gloss of her hair,  
A glove from her flower-soft hand  
And three written words: "*Mon plus cher.*"

A panny she dropped in the dance,  
A flutter of floss from her fan,  
A programme she laid down by chance  
When the foot moving measure began!

All that is left me: you please  
To smile at such trifles; to me  
They waft a sad, fragrant breeze  
From the isles of some outland sea.

She is here, even now, at my side,  
My queen with the voice like a bird's,  
In her lisome, unconscious pride,  
With her kiss that made pulses words.

She was here. Hush! If she be dead  
Or false, what matter to you?  
The old dews in the old days shed,  
Fed roses, if also rue.

Rosette and ribbon lose sheen;  
What worth is a worn, soiled glove?  
The tenderest words oft mean  
Betrayal and death to love.

The panny no thought can save  
For those who forget its bloom;  
The floss is as light as the wave  
Of her sweet hand sealing hope's doom.

The programme? 'Tis true my name  
Was requested there, and yet  
I have no hard words of blame;  
It is well that she could forget.

But for some fleet, eminent hours  
She said that she loved me best,  
And that is the grace that dowers  
The life of this—fool confessed.

JOHN MORAN.

## ROY'S WIFE.

G. J. WHYTE-MELVILLE.

## CHAPTER XXVIII.—CHAMPING THE BIT.

JOHN ROY, like the rest of us, seeing every prospect of attaining his wishes, began to think that, after all, he was not much better off than before. He seemed, indeed, less a free agent than ever, hampered by an actual wife and a possible at the same time. Lady Jane, too, whose former husband could have attested that she was not remarkably temperate in single harness, bounced and fretted and made herself exceedingly disagreeable as one of a pair. Since Roy confided his intentions of obtaining a divorce, her ladyship had assumed many airs and graces, less becoming to a widow than to a bride.

Her friends, finding them useless, discontinued their expostulations, and her intimacy with Mr. Roy, which had ceased to be a nine days' wonder, seemed to be now accepted as a matter of personal convenience, creating no interest and little surprise. A woman never likes an admirer so much as while she has to stand up for him; and Lady Jane, missing the excitement of fighting his battles with her friends, was fain to substitute that of fighting her own with him. He belonged to her now, she argued—might be considered, to a certain extent, in the light of a husband, and must be treated accordingly.

During this period of probation, our injudicious friend often found cause to regret the mild and equitable rule of the wife he had abandoned. Lady Jane seemed to expect from him the ready docility of courtship, combined with the good-humored indifference of matrimony. He was to do exactly what she liked. She was to do exactly what she pleased. He must be in waiting to attend her at all hours, to all places, while not objecting to be shunted, at a moment's notice, for such of her less advanced acquaintances as still disapproved of the connection. She paraded him at church, of course, and at all the theatres; nay, she once went so far as to take him out shopping, and kept him by her chair, at Marshall & Snelgrove's, a whole mortal hour!

He kicked freely that time, and it is only fair to say she never tried him so high again.

But they were growing a little out of love with each other day by day. Somehow the bloom was off the thing, and both began to experience an uncomfortable sense of thralldom, though neither could have explained why. Her heart beat no faster now when she heard his knock, and he had ceased to follow it up-stairs two steps at a time. But a link is none the less secure because for gold has been substituted iron, and although they often quarreled, nay, sometimes yawned, they seemed to affect each other's company more than ever.

That jealousy may exist without love is a position only seeming untenable to those who have not studied the more paradoxical sex, in the rise, progress, and inevitable decay of their affections. With a man, indeed, the sense of proprietorship seldom survives an attachment, and it is only justice to admit that when a woman is once out of his heart, she never enters his head; whereas, perhaps, from deeper tenderness, perhaps from more insatiable rapacity, perhaps—how can I tell?—from a mere instinct of acquisitiveness, common in all animals to the female, a lady never wholly abdicates of her own free will, but, like a de-throned sovereign, clings to the empty forms of a lost royalty, closing her baffled fingers on the fading shadow of a substance that had passed away.

Lady Jane's jealousies seemed to increase rather than diminish with her waning affections. If Mr. Roy was five minutes later than the time specified for an engagement, she told herself, and him too, that she was sure he had some other attraction; that he felt his present connection a servitude and a clog; that he was naturally inconstant, as she had bitter reason to know! else, why was their youthful attachment nipped in the bud? and why, after deserting his first love, had he now deserted his wife?

The manifest injustice of such a reproach stung him to the quick, and he spoke out. "Hang it! Lady Jane," said he; "you and I had better

understand each other before it is too late! I do not underrate the sacrifices you are making on my behalf. No, and I don't forget them. I am sure you remind me of them often enough. But I, too, am in a false position, and a very uncomfortable one besides. Look at my future. It is dependent on lawyers, and servants, and evidence, and an uncertain tribunal, of which I dread the publicity. Yes, I dread it, though I know that justice is on my side. Now, you are all right. You have nothing to consult but your own wishes. If you want to dismiss me, you need only say the word, and you are free!"

"What nonsense you talk! Suppose I should say the word?"

"I must take my hat and go! It would not be my first disappointment in life. I could get over it, no doubt, like the others."

"I dare say you would not mind it one bit?"

"Ask yourself that question, not *me*. I am tired of protestations, recriminations, botherations of all sorts. Either you trust me, or you don't trust me. Say which?"

She gave him one of the old looks.

"I do trust you," said she, earnestly; but added, with a sparkle in the blue eyes, "as far as I can see you. Not an inch beyond."

"Then you judge of me by yourself?"

"Mr. Roy, if you came here to insult me, I must remind you there is a cab-stand in the next street."

"That is a broad hint, Lady Jane, and one I cannot refuse to take. I wish you good-morning."

His hat was in his hand, he had already made two strides, in high dudgeon, towards the door; but as he fired up she cooled down, and it was the Lady Jane of former days, of Kensington Gardens and Hyde-Park Corner, whose soft voice called him back with a plaintive little outcry.

"Mr. Roy, don't go!"

"What would you have?" he asked, with his hand on the door. "You attack me, you irritate me, you drive me mad with reproaches, you order me out of your house, and then you say, 'Mr. Roy, don't go!'"

"And Mr. Roy has pity and stays!"

"Mr. Roy was always a fool about *somebody*, and gets no wiser, it appears, as he grows older. But it is really time to put an end to this kind of thing between you and me. It does seem such utter folly for people situated as we are!"

"But we are *not* situated—that is what makes me irritable and anxious, and, perhaps, a little unreasonable. Admit now, I have good reasons for being unreasonable."

"Because I can't drive a coach-and-six through the laws of England! Because I can't set aside a hundred-and-fifty prior cases, to bring forward my own grievance, and get it settled to-morrow—never mind it's being Sunday—out of hand! Yes, perhaps, from a lady's point of view, you are justified in being, as you say, unreasonable!"

"Now you are a good boy, and talk more like yourself, so I am beginning not to hate you quite so much. Therefore, I don't mind asking how we are getting on? Out of mere curiosity of course."

"The very question I put to Sharpe yesterday. Out of mere curiosity, of course."

"Don't repeat my words, like a wicked parrot. It is nice of you to be anxious, and—and—impatient. What did Sharpe say?"

"The old story—more evidence. These fellows never think they have evidence enough."

"Such nonsense! If a thing is jet-black, you can't make it any blacker by inking it. They ought to set you free at once. I've always said so, and I am sure I am not prejudiced one way or the other!"

"Not the least, I should say; nobody less so! Well, they are going on—that is all I could get out of him; but the thing moves so slowly, that it does put me out very much."

"Why?" with another of the looks.

"For many reasons. In the first place, I abominate uncertainty; in the next, lawyers contrive to get through a great deal of money; and lastly, I am like a man in prison—I hunger and thirst to be free."

She seemed disappointed.

"Free!" she repeated. "Is that all? And shall you be free, Mr. Roy, when this tiresome marriage of yours has been annulled?"

"I hope so. You don't think I have got another wife hidden away in a basket somewhere? Surely one has been trouble enough!"

She looked hurt, and her temper began to rise. The love-making of these two was seldom without such passages of arms, not always of courtesy, for sometimes they fought with point and edge, *à outrance*.

"I should not be surprised even at that! I am learning some strange lessons. One of them teaches me that a woman only receives a stone in exchange when she gives her heart to a man. You had better have your stone back again. I don't want it any more."

"Then why did you tell me to stop just now when I was going away?"

"Why? Because I am a lady. Because I do not choose to turn a visitor out of my house. Because I am unmasking you every moment as you sit opposite me in that chair—you used always to sit on the sofa, but you hate to be near me now. Because, oh! Mr. Roy, because I am not a *man* to forget the memories of a lifetime in five minutes; to sacrifice justice, honor, and—and—a loving woman's affection at a day's notice for a fresh fancy and a new face!"

Then her ladyship began to cry, and so scored several points in the game.

It was his turn to play, but she seemed to have left him very little on the table; and what was science, execution and chalk into the bargain, without a break?

"The fancy is old, though the face is *not*," he answered, recklessly, and so to speak, taking his chance of a fluke. "You have no right to tax me with infidelity, and I hope you only do it to prove my truth. Suppose I were to turn round and say all those reproaches were a blind, a pretext for a quarrel, an excuse to get rid of me and take up with somebody else! What should you answer to that?"

"I should not answer at all! I should tell you

it was absurd, impossible; that you were mad and bad too, or such an idea could never have entered your head!"

"Lady Jane, I give in. Your logic beats one out of the field. Good heavens! how wonderful is the mechanism of a woman's mind! Let us make a compact. Nothing shall ever tempt us into an argument after we are married!"

She turned her head away to hide the blush that mounted to her temples.

"How do you know I shall marry you? I never said I *would*!"

"Do you mean that after all I have gone through, my sacrifices, my anxiety, my distress, and wear and tear of mind and body, you will throw me over at last? This is, indeed, a new experience of women and their ways! Well, Lady Jane, it is for you to decide. Be it so. I accept, and for the future—"

"Stop a moment, Mr. Roy. I never said I *wouldn't*!"

## CHAPTER XXIX.—THE WEATHER-GAUGE.

WE left Brail alongside of Miss Bruce's barouche, summoning to his manly heart the courage he felt oozing, notwithstanding their smart gloves, through the palms of his brawny hands. While he approached the charmer, he felt dissatisfied with his hatter, tailor and bootmaker, discovered that the weather had suddenly become several degrees warmer, and even experienced an ignoble desire to cut and run, all which unpleasant sensations vanished under the first glance of her loving eyes, that absorbed every feeling of self in a delightful consciousness of the presence that was life and sunshine and everything else to him.

How many times in the last fortnight had he rehearsed just such a scene, with questions, replies, rejoinders, the whole imaginary encounter in which one disputant has it all his own way! Yet he could find nothing better to say, while they shook hands, than:

"How do you do, Miss Bruce? You are the last person I expected to find here!"

"Was that the reason you walked in this direction?" returned Hester, whose coolness returned with his obvious discomfiture. "I hope, Mr. Brail, there is such a thing as an agreeable surprise."

He colored, he coughed, he shifted from one foot to the other.

"Oh, yes—very—of course," he stammered, but said to his own heart the while, "What has come to you? Here's a following wind and a flood-tide, and I'm blown if you can make any way at all!"

She marked his confusion, not without a little thrill of triumph, such as pussy feels, no doubt, when the foolish mouse strays into reach. Then, shutting her parasol only to open it again, she asked, quickly:

"Who was that you were walking with? I mean the lady you left to come to me."

"Mrs. John," he answered more boldly, as regaining confidence on neutral ground; "that is to say, her name is Roy—Mrs. Roy. I think you must have known her at Warden Towers."

"Mrs. Roy!" repeated Hester, in shrill accents of delight. "Then I have lit on her at last. Know her! I should think I *did* know her! The sweetest, the kindest, the dearest thing alive, and the most beautiful, too. Oh, Mr. Brail! Mr. Brail! I have found you out. No wonder your friends never see you, with such an attraction as that to keep you away. I suppose you walk together every day in the park?"

"I'll take my solemn oath I never went out with her in my life before," replied Brail, in great confusion and dismay. "We are at the same hotel, Miss Bruce; the fact is, she—well, she keeps it, one may say, and, seeing her pining for fresh air, I proposed a cruise here away, Miss Bruce, and—"

"Keeps an hotel!" interrupted Hester. "What do you mean by an hotel? Why, she is a lady. We have dined with her in her own house at Royston Grange?"

"A lady she is, and first-class, too!" exclaimed the sailor. "But she keeps an hotel, Miss Bruce, all the same—you may take my word for it. Hold on a minute. You don't know her history, and I don't know that I've a right to tell it."

"I know more than you think. She has been maligned and ill-used, too, unless I am very much mistaken. I never believed evil of that woman. Nobody could who looked her in the face."

"It's not *your* way to think evil of anybody," said Brail, with honest admiration. "And if you come to talk of faces, you know, why—"

"Tell me all about her, Mr. Brail. I am really interested. Is she an old friend? Do you see much of her, and—and—don't you think she is the most beautiful creature you ever beheld?"

"No, I don't! I can't help it, Miss Bruce; but there are plenty of ladies—that is to say, there is one lady, I admire ten times more than Mrs. John. What's the good? I'm only a poor lieutenant in the navy, and she is fit to be a queen. I wish—"

"What do you wish?"

"I wish I might tell her so right off. Do you think, Miss Bruce, a girl has a right to be offended with a plain, honest fellow, because he looks up at her with the same sort of admiration a man has for the moon, as something belonging to heaven, unspeakably bright and glorious, but far out of reach?"

"Offended!"

"Because he would give her an arm or a leg freely to do her the smallest service, or his head, for that matter, and thank her for taking it off his shoulders?"

"His head! Well, his head might be of some use. What could she do with his arms and legs, if she had them? No, Mr. Brail; when you talk about heads, you come to the point, and I begin to see my way."

"Will you have mine? I'd cut it off this moment, and give it to you freely."

"No, I will only ask you to lend it to me. In plain English, Mr. Brail, you can do me a great kindness by simply using your wits."

"You know you're welcome to them, such as they are. Go ahead, Miss Bruce. Only you give the orders, I'll take care they are obeyed."

"I want you to find out all you can about this

unfortunate couple. I have set my heart on bringing them together again. Perhaps you don't know that Mr. Roy is actually trying to get a divorce?"

"The swab!"

"What's a swab?"

"I beg your pardon, Miss Bruce. I mean it's cruel, disgraceful, infamous! It will break that poor lady's heart."

"Do you think she cares for him so much?"

"I am sure she has some deep and bitter sorrow that she bears with the pluck of—of an angel, you know. I have observed it ever since we were paid off this last time. She is a different creature from what she used to be. I've never asked her plump, of course, but I can see she is as unhappy as she can stick."

"How oddly you talk when you're in earnest! Never mind, I like it! Now tell me exactly *who* she is, and what she is. We never knew for certain at Warden Towers."

"It's soon told. She is the niece of a dear old lady who keeps an hotel near the Strand. She has lived there ever since I went afloat as a boy, helping her aunt with the accounts and housekeeping. She is there now, back in her old ways, working like a nigger, but so altered I cannot bear to see it. So sad, so tired, so pale! She has hauled down her colors, Miss Bruce, as if she never meant to hoist them again."

"Poor dear! But she is staying with her aunt, you say. I was sure she would never do anything wrong, or even imprudent, and I hope, from my heart, Mr. Roy will be punished as he deserves. He gives out that she ran away from him, that she left her home with—another gentleman. Mr. Brail, I'm ashamed to speak of such things, but if I was a *man*, I wouldn't rest till I had seen justice done."

"You are *not* a man, Miss Bruce, happily for the credit of the ladies, but I am—at least, I'm a pretty good imitation—and, as I said before, there is nothing you can tell me to do I won't have a try at, blow high, blow low."

"Do you know Lord Fitzowen?"

Mr. Brail stared. The question seemed irrelevant, and in his heart of hearts he rather mistrusted the influence of that voluble nobleman with the young lady he adored. "Yes," he said, "I know him well enough. Why?"

"Do you consider him a what-d'ye-call-it?—a swab?"

"Certainly not. I believe he is a very good fellow, and I know he is a gentleman."

"Then you don't believe him a likely person to have placed Mrs. Roy in a false position by his attentions? You will wonder, Mr. Brail, at my entering on such a topic, but I am no longer a girl. I shall be twenty-four my next birthday, and one can't help hearing people talk. I dare say you think I ought to sit with my mouth screwed up, and pretend to know nothing."

"I am not the best judge in *your* case," answered the wily lieutenant. "You would have to be a long way out of your reckoning, Miss Bruce, before I could admit you were wrong."

"Thank you! I like people to believe in me. Well, then, about Lord Fitzowen? Does he often call on Mrs. Roy at that hotel where you all seem to be living together in one family?"

"Never by the remotest chance. I am sure of it, for I must have seen him!"

"Then if it is not Lord Fitzowen, do you think there can be anybody else?"

"Who *should* there be? Mrs. John—we always call her Mrs. John—never sees a soul except on business. She sits in a glass case like the cook's galley, with a pen in her hand, from morning till night. I had to ask a dozen times before I could get her out for a walk to-day."

"And you could swear to this?"

"If I tell you so, of course I could swear it. My word is as good as my bond—better, for that matter—and I don't know why it should be worse than my oath!"

Hester clapped her hands so gayly as to startle her coachman on the box out of his peaceful doze.

"Then we shall beat them!" she exclaimed.

"We shall take the wind out of their sails. We have got the—the—"

"Weather-gauge?"

"The weather-gauge! Exactly just what I meant. Mr. Brail, I wish you would teach me some more of your sea-terms, they always express what I want to say!"

He looked immensely delighted, but our friend had learned navigation as well as seamanship, and saw his way to a successful voyage from a fresh departure, as it were, and on a different course. There was more credit to be obtained, he thought, by doing her bidding while still a free agent; after accomplishing her orders to the letter, he could come confidently for a reward, that in the meantime must be rather less than promised, rather more than understood.

"It is very good of you not to laugh at me," said he, humbly. "A man cannot get rid of his seafaring ways and expressions so easily as he slips out of uniform to go ashore. Well, Miss Bruce, when you want me, sing out! I shall soon be alongside."

"Then I'll sing out now. But not loud enough for the servants to hear. This is a delicate business to undertake, and a difficult, but I think you have a good head on your shoulders, and a good heart in your—well, wherever a man's heart is supposed to be."

"I know where mine is. Never mind. Go ahead."

"You shall have your sailing instructions. That is right, is it not? But of course they must be modified by circumstances, and a good deal is left to your discretion."

"I understand, a sort of roving commission."

"Call it what you like. I don't think I shall be very hard upon you, so long as you do your duty. In the first place, you must get introduced to Mr. Roy. I can help you so far. Then you must make friends with him. You will have to manage that for yourself."

"Can't you let me off making friends? I couldn't shake hands with a man who has behaved so like a scoundrel."

"You may trust to me. He is not such a—what is it?—not such a *swab* as you seem to think. He will listen to reason if he hears it from an un-



prejudiced person who leans to neither side. You are that unprejudiced person. What earthly reason can you have for interesting yourself in Mrs. Roy?"

"Does he not know she is a friend of yours?" Miss Bruce blushed crimson. The sailor was not sure whether he had made a point or a blunder. "That need not enlighten him," proceeded the young lady. "You are a friend of mine, and of papa's, but how should Mr. Roy have learned that interesting fact? People in London only make themselves acquainted with things which are not. Do as I tell you, and all will come right."

"Then tell me what to do." "When Mr. Roy and you have dined together one or twice and smoked a dozen cigars, you will become what gentlemen call great friends. Then you will say to him, 'My dear fellow, I hope you believe I would do you a turn if I could.'"

Bruil stared. Was there nothing she didn't know—nothing she couldn't do? Why, she would learn to command an ironclad in a week!

"He will answer, 'I am sure you would. One expects no less from a true friend,'" continued Hester, with a comical imitation of the male voice and manner that plunged her victim fathoms deeper in love than ever. "When I want you, I'll look you up." Then you must say, 'You want me now. You are getting into an awful mess. Have another cigar. I am going to tell you something you ought to know—it's about Mrs. Roy.' He will probably look and feel very angry, but he won't have anything to say at a moment's notice, and while he is trying to think of an answer you can go on. 'I happen to have heard a great deal of that lady since your differences. She has been living with her aunt in the strictest seclusion. She is never visited by a soul, and you have no more chance of getting a divorce than I have of being Archbishop of Canterbury.' That's strong enough, I think," concluded Miss Hester, opening her parasol with a jerk to point this triumphant peroration.

"And if I can get so far before he heaves a glass of grog in my face, I shall have done a day's duty and earned a day's pay," said the sailor, contemplating his teacher with an expression of blended adoration and amusement.

"A day's duty," repeated Hester, "deserves a day's pay. Good gracious, Mr. Bruil, how long do you think we have been chattering here?"

"Five minutes." "Five-and-forty, more likely! Look at my watch. Papa will think I am lost. I must go now—Mr. Bruil, good-by."

"And when shall I see you again?"

"Oh! not for a long time." (His face fell.) "Not to-morrow, certainly." (It brightened again.) "The day after, then?"

"No, I think not, unless we go to the Horticultural."

"You will go to the Horticultural?"

"Not before five o'clock. Please tell them to drive on, Mr. Bruil. Once more, good-by."

The horses were already in motion, the servants' backs were turned, nobody was looking; he bent over the slender gloved hand she gave him, and pressed it to his lips.

His heart was stout, but it thrilled; his brain was steady, but it swam. When he awoke out of his ecstasy, the carriage was a quarter of a mile off, and she turned her head for the smallest fraction of a second, and gave him a last look.

"I've done it!" said Bruil, walking rapturously off towards Kensington Gardens, for in his supreme delight he had lost "his bearings," as he called them, and all knowledge of where he was. "She can't make any mistake now; and if it didn't seem impossible, I should say she meant me to try. She's not a girl to play fast and loose with a man. Quite different! I've seen them with their heads all round the compass, so as no seamanship could bring them to, but she's not one of that sort. I believe in her like my Bible. The weather-gauge, indeed! How prettily she said it! Perhaps I'll have the weather-gauge myself one of these days, and tow you into port, my beauty, with a ring and a parson, and a whole fleet of bridesmaids, as happy as a king. Ah! there's nothing like it, when you're spliced to such a duck as that! Talk of money, rank, fashion! Rubbish! They are not worth a hank of rotten yarn! Give me a merry heart, a good conscience,

And the wind that blows,  
And the ship that goes,  
And the lass that loves a sailor!"

(To be continued.)

### Underground Telegraph Cables.

THE Germans deserve the credit of having been the first to appreciate the advantages of the underground system, in the construction of subterranean trunk lines connecting the larger cities and fortresses of the Empire. The largest line heretofore constructed is that between Berlin and Halle, which follows along the highway between these two cities, and having an aggregate length of 105 miles. The line has been in continuous operation for about two years, and has thus far given complete satisfaction. The Berlin-Halle cables consist of seven insulated conducting wires, each of which is made up of seven copper wires of one-fiftieth of an inch diameter. These conductors are covered with a double gutta-percha sheath and two layers of Chatterton's compound, in such a manner that the first layer of Chatterton's compound is placed between the copper case and the gutta-percha layer next to it, and the second between the two gutta-percha layers. The success attending the working of this line has been such as to encourage the Government to construct a network over the whole Empire, and the following additional lines are completed: Halle-Leipzig, Halle-Cassel, Cassel-Frankfurt, Berlin-Cologne, Berlin-Hamburg and Hamburg-Kiel. Other countries in Europe are fast following Germany, and there appears to be every prospect that the unsightly telegraph-poles are to be cut away, and the subterranean plan substituted for the older system. In Paris alone there are 116 miles of underground lines, of which 35½ miles are in branches, and 80½ miles in the sewers. A line between Liverpool and Manchester was laid down in 1871, which is said to be in successful operation at the present time. A

similar line between London and Liverpool, lately laid down in pipes of iron and earthenware, did not prove so successful. The first cost of these lines is estimated to be about six times that of the air line of the same capacity. The difference in cost of repairs and greater stability may more than compensate for the increase of original outlay. Underground telegraphy may be regarded as an accomplished fact in Europe, and not in any sense an experiment.

### Wanted to Know its Value.

A good story is told of Mrs. Mackay, wife of the illustrious bonanza Californian. It is said that the lady applied to the Prefect of the Seine in Paris for permission to place electric lights in front of her house in such a manner that they would illuminate the Arch of Triumph, so that her guests on a certain occasion might have a dazzling view of that architectural wonder, the Mackay mansion being near the arch. The Prefect found it impossible to grant the request, but the lady, like all ladies, insisted, and when a flat refusal was given, she said: "Well, how much is your arch worth?"

### Bullet-making.

THE manufacture of bullets is not so simple as it used to be. At Woolwich, the melted metal is poured into a receiver, and as soon as it solidifies, but before it is cold, it is forced by hydraulic pressure through cylindrical holes in the form of long strings. This process is to prevent the formation of air-bubbles in the bullet, which would cause it, when fired, to swerve from its course. The leaden strings are then carried to the bullet-molding department, where they are cut into lengths and roughed, then shaped in one machine and finished in another. They were formerly plugged with wood, but now plugs are prepared from a special powder, which solidifies after being pressed into form. For sharp-shooting great care is observed to obtain bullets of uniform size, shape and weight, and to use powder of a known explosive force.

### Lord Beaconsfield at Berlin.

WHEN Lord Beaconsfield first went to Berlin, the acting chief of police waited upon the British premier to caution him against walking in the streets. There might be assassins abroad, the officer urged, with evident anxiety, intent upon killing the leading man of the high and mighty assemblage that had met at Berlin. Lord Beaconsfield, in reply, expressed a doubt that Berlin assassins were sufficiently cosmopolitan to extend their operations to foreign ministers sojourning in this capital. However, being ignorant of the state of the place, the repeated warning of the anxious officer eventually took effect upon the possible victim. For a week, therefore, the noble lord used to drive out in a closed carriage, which he only left at a distance from the town, to take his "constitutional" in places beyond the reach of Socialists and anarchists. But his bold spirit rebelled against these secret promenades. Having always deemed death preferable to eternal imprisonment, the earl, after a week's abstinence, determined to slight the warnings of the police, and freely showed himself in hotel, street and park. He had no reason to regret his independent course. Unless inconvenienced by obtrusive attention on the part of the metropolitan public, his walk—were as agreeable as they were safe. Fame has its attendant penalties, and stares are punishments inflicted by admirers. Lord Beaconsfield has counted among the most interesting sights of the capital during the last month.

### A New Chemical Element.

PROFESSOR J. LAWRENCE SMITH, the distinguished chemist of Kentucky and President of the American Chemical Society, announced to the National Academy at its recent meeting in Washington that he believed he was on track of a new chemical element, but was unprepared to say positively what were its properties and what its position would be among the known metals. He was so fortunate as to obtain a large quantity of minerals from North Carolina containing columbium and other rare metals; one of these, samarskite, contains, according to European authorities, yttrium, erbium, terbium, cerium, lanthanum, didymium, uranium, ilmenium, manganese, iron, magnesium and lime. This exceedingly complicated composition has made the mineral a great puzzle to chemists, and a good many disputes have been carried on in reference to its true character. His study of the American samarskite has convinced Professor Smith that it does not contain cerium. His researches, however, lead him to the belief that a metal of the cerium group not hitherto described is present. As yet Professor Smith does not propose a name for the new element, as it may be expedient that it should take the place of terbium—a substance of whose existence chemists have long entertained grave doubts. It may also prove to be ilmenium, in which no one but its discoverer, Hermann, has hitherto had any faith. The supposed new metal differs in its reactions from terbium, but so little is known what are the characteristic tests of that rare earth, that Professor Smith has written to some of his European friends for further information on the subject. The atomic weight of the new body appears to be about 118½. Professor Smith, in the course of these researches, devised a method of quantitative analysis that is worthy of note. Finding that the absorption bands in the spectrum of didymium differed according to the strength of the solution, he was enabled to construct a table from which the percentage of didymium could be determined by the absorption spectrum. In this investigation, however, he follows the method proposed by Professor Rood, of Columbia College, who was the first to study and map the spectrum of didymium. It is to be hoped that Professor Smith is in a fair way of solving the mystery attending columbium minerals, and if he does succeed in bringing order out of this confusion it will be a great distinction, as the most skillful chemists of Europe and America have been baffled in their attacks upon the mineral. Henry Rose, Rammelsberg, Hermann, Marignac, Bunsen, von Kobell, and in the early part of the century, Berzelius, Hatchett, and Wollaston have all had a part in the struggle, and sometimes the war of words between the contestants has been hot and heavy. In the meantime, while Professor Smith is busy on this side of the water, specimens of samarskite have been sent to Bunsen, in Heidelberg, and several chemists are there busily at work upon it under his direction.

### SCIENTIFIC INTELLIGENCE.

The Hygienic Society of Paris has arranged with Captain M. Giffard for the performance of a number of scientific experiments on the effects of diminished barometric pressure on respiration and other vital processes by the aid of his giant captive balloon.

The Mail brings the intelligence of the death, in Belgium, of Camille van Dessel, a young archaeologist of great promise. He had published a scheme of statistics and bibliography supplementary to Schayes's "Belgium and the Low Countries Prior to the Roman Occupation," and an archaeological map of Belgium which was deemed worthy of an honorable mention at the French Geographical Congress in 1875.

According to Dr. Treves, exact or scientific study has a tendency to deaden and sterilize the poetic faculty. Dealing constantly with stern facts and well-defined mental processes, readers all organization in the nervous centres more perfect, promoting distinctness of ideas, a more exact method of thought, and that general structural condition which is unfavorable for the display of those mental qualities which the poet must possess.

The French Chamber of Deputies has voted a sum of 600,000 francs for the construction of a new astronomical observatory at Meudon, near Paris, on the site of the old chateau which was destroyed by the Germans in 1871. Of this munificent sum, 300,000 francs is to be spent on a refractor, 250,000 francs on the building, and the rest in extra salaries and incidental expenses. The whole is expected to be completed within two years.

Some French Chemists have analyzed specimens of the tin-foil used by the manufacturers of chocolate. They did not find anything like the quantity of lead which the coating of the tinned sheet-iron, in which preserved meats are sometimes put up, has frequently yielded, and which is too often the cause of mysterious cases of illness; but consumers of chocolate will learn with a justifiable feeling of alarm that in the tin-foil covering, not less than 6.111 per cent. of antimony and 0.889 per cent. of arsenic had been discovered.

A Recording Telephone.—A writing telephone is suggested by Abbé Labord. He proposes to separate the recipient and to fix one of the conducting wires to an iron plate, and the other to a stylus slightly rounded at the extremity. Between the plate and the point which are intended to complete the circuit, a paper band, properly prepared, is caused to move when the telephone is in operation, and the blank marks made upon the paper will denote what the sound at the transmitting end conveys. In order to decipher it, it will be necessary to study the lines produced by each word—a task of great difficulty. It would probably be more convenient to use the Morse signs or to spell each word into the telephone and have it recorded by signs at the receiving end. It is safe to predict that a recording telephone will some day be invented.

Dr. J. H. Gladstone has examined some candles which are stated to have been recovered from the wreck of a Dutch vessel sunk in Vigo Bay during the war in the year 1702. The wick has rotted away, leaving scarcely any trace of its existence, while the fatty portion has become a friable heavy substance, of a dull white color. The candles bore evidence of having been made by dipping, for the concentric layers were easily separated from one another, and this facilitated the examination of the outer and inner portions of the same piece. The most interesting point is, that whereas the fats have been in contact with a practically unlimited amount of sea-water for 173 years, and a chemical change between them has been possible, the double decomposition has proceeded so extremely slowly that the reaction is only about half completed at the present time.

The Aroma of Butter.—A plan for improving the aroma of butter is given by Mr. P. Trachsel, which he says is in use in many parts of Switzerland, so noted for its good milk and fine butter. The milk, as soon as it is drawn and while yet warm, is filtered through a sprig of washed fir tips, the stem of which is inserted loosely and upright in the hole of the funnel. The milk deposits hairs, skins, clots, or gelatinous sliminess on the clear apical leaves. It has imparted to it a most agreeable odor, and does not readily turn sour. A fresh sprig should be used each time. Another plan is to suspend in the churn when it is empty a closed calico bag containing white and yellow melilot, queen of the meadow, and other aromatic herbs found in pastures. When the cream is to be churned, he attaches four small bags of the same materials to the arms of the beater. In this way butter having the aroma of that usually produced from mountain-fed cows can be successfully imitated.

Why Photographic Negatives Fade.—Captain Abney, of the Photographic Society, London, has made some experiments to determine the cause of the fading away of the undeveloped image on dry plates after having been kept a long time. He washed films of pure silver iodide with potassium permanganate, potassium bichromate, and chromic acid, and found that in every instance the image was destroyed. Films of pure silver bromide resisted the potassium permanganate. The destruction of the silver at once appeared, therefore, to be the cause of the obliteration of the image. In the course of time an atom of each of the molecules forming the image on the dry plate is oxidized and the figure fades. The bromide emulsion plates appear to be the most permanent as they were not affected by the potassium permanganate which is one of the most powerful oxidizing agents known. The remedy for the fading of the negatives must be found in covering them with some agent that will exclude the oxygen of the air, and also to use bromine in preference to iodine. Dry plates are now so much used that some means of preventing the destruction of the image will be highly prized.

Science, in the steady advance that the necessities of the time demand, has touched almost every subject of human thought. Inventions, applications, processes that were new yesterday are improved to-day, and to-morrow man's genius will close another gap on the road to absolute perfection, and his attainment will in turn serve as a hint for some one else to carry the work still further on. This constant improvement has been as quietly remarkable in its influence on the printing press as in any other direction. With all the inventions upon the press itself, there has always been a vast difficulty in the method of removing the off-set, so as to save time and labor and secure an absolute perfecting machine. Mr. Joseph L. Firm, foreman of Frank Leslie's mammoth press-room, and inventor of many new presses and press attachments, has just applied to one of his own presses a device for removing the off-set, by which the laws that govern the transfer of substances of different density are practically overcome. This invention has been thoroughly tested by him, and while it is so simple that it may be readily applied to any printing-press, its success in downright hard and steady work is so complete as to prove that Mr. Firm has discovered and applied the device for managing the troublesome off-set which inventors have hitherto searched in vain for. The best test of all that we have examined was a sheet of thirty-two pages, sixteen pages of which were devoted to illustrations varying in size from a full-page block to one of 3½ x 2 inches, which did not give the slightest signs of any off-set. Besides supplying an absolute want, this is a triumph that any inventor may well feel proud of.

### PERSONAL GOSSIP.

MR. CHARLES RRADE, says a London paper, has sent a manuscript play to Clara Morris for her consideration.

LORD BRACONSFIELD is to receive from the British residents of California a \$1,500 silver brick, mounted in native wood, adorned with specimens of quartz.

THE Bulgarians are going to erect a statue to Mr. MacGahan, the colleague of Forbes, on the London Daily News, and the New York Herald's well-known special.

THE Rev. Leonard W. Bacon, a son of the Rev. Dr. Leonard Bacon, of New Haven, has been called to the pastorate of the Park Congregational Church, in Norwich, Conn.

THE Duke of Cumberland has informed the German sovereigns that he maintains his right to the throne of Hanover, although for the present he will only bear his ducal title.

GENERAL CUSTIS LEE will resume his duties as President of Washington and Lee University at the beginning of the next scholastic year, his health having been sufficiently restored.

MADAME THIERS has arranged with the Archbishop of Paris that a funeral service on September 3d, the anniversary of the death of her illustrious husband, shall be celebrated at Notre Dame.

GENERAL JOSEPH E. JOHNSTON, the ex-Confederate, has begun an active canvass of the Richmond (Va.) district, and is almost certain to secure a nomination and easy election to Congress.

THE friends of the late President Walker, of Harvard College, are soliciting contributions to erect a mural tablet in Memorial Hall, and endow a fellowship to be called by his name. About \$12,000 is needed.

MISS MINNIE STEVENS, daughter of the late Paron Stevens, of New York, was married on Saturday, July 27th, to Captain Arthur Paget, son of Lieutenant-General Lord Alfred Paget. The Prince of Wales and Duke of Connaught were present at the wedding.

THE Rev. Ross C. Houghton, D.D., who was recently elected President of McKendree College, Lebanon, Ill., has signified his acceptance of the position. He is a native of New York; and is now in his prime. He is the author of "Women of the Orient," and other works.

MR. JOHN BRIGHT'S Birmingham constituents will erect a statue of him this Fall, to commemorate the twenty-one years he has represented that town in Parliament. A present will also be given to him that may be preserved in the family as an heirloom for generations to come.

THE McCook family of Ohio are about to erect a monument in Spring Grove Cemetery, near Cincinnati, in honor of the members of the family who served in the war of the Rebellion. The design provides for a structure with twelve columns of polished granite and two cinerary urns.

THE Jewish congregation at Berlin has addressed, in the name of all the greater Jewish congregations of Germany, a letter to Prince Bismarck, thanking him for the part he has taken during the Congress negotiations in the amelioration of the lot of the Jews in the Oriental States.

CAPTAIN FRED BURNABY, author of "A Ride to Khiva," is engaged to be married to a young lady of eighteen, a ward of the Irish Court of Chancery, and heiress, it is said, of \$50,000 a year. The marriage will not take place immediately, as there are some legal matters to arrange.

MISS BRADDON has prospered beyond most English authors. She has found the benefit of having a clever, practical, business husband. She has recently purchased a fine building estate at Richmond. Her house is a little palace. King William IV. used to play at bowls in her garden.

JUDON O. M. ROBERTS, who has been nominated for Governor of Texas, commanded a regiment in the Confederate army, and is more than sixty years old. In 1873 he was badly beaten in the contest for the Democratic nomination for Governor by Mr. Coke, who appointed him Chief Justice.

SINCE Patti's marriage \$700,000 of her earnings have been administered by her husband, and he still has \$320,000 of the money invested in his name. If she wins her lawsuit, and the English marriage is annulled for irregularity, she will get the money; if she loses, half of it, according to the marriage contract, becomes her legal lord's.

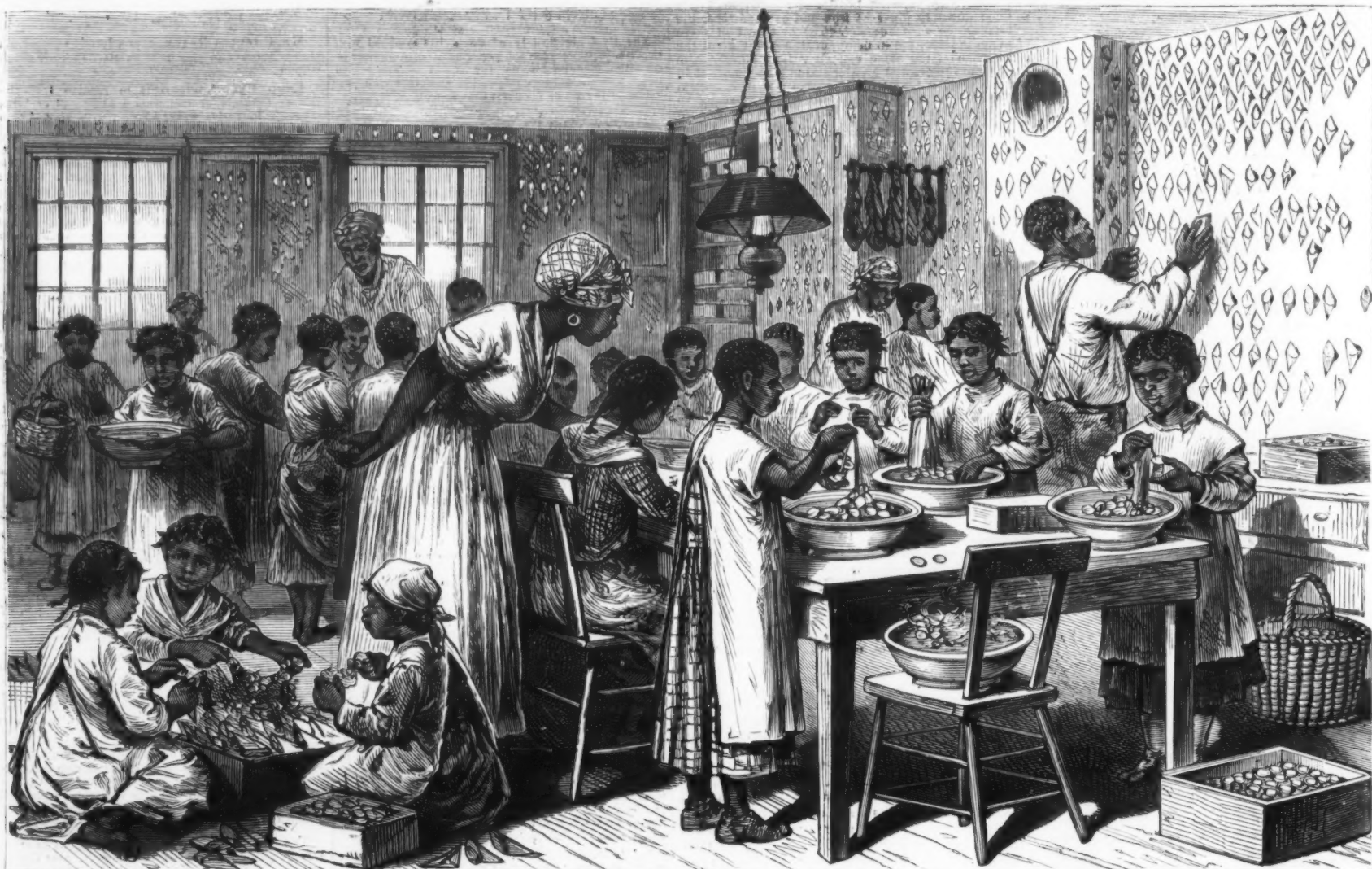
COUNT SCHOUVALOFF took his little son with him when he went to sign the Berlin Treaty, in order that the boy might, in future years, have an opportunity of remembering the interesting event. Among other persons present were the Princess Bismarck and Countess Bismarck, who looked down upon the ceremony from a box in the hall, while Herr von Werner, the painter, whose brush is to perpetuate the Congress, sat at the table with the Plenipotentiaries.

THE Vatican has had to moderate the ardor of persons who, too eager to promote the beatification of Pius IX., have asked for the suspension of the ordinary canonical rules. Memorials were addressed directly to the Pope, but, according to the regulations of Benedict XIV., the Bishops of Sinigaglia, Imola and Spoleto, where Pius IX. was born and passed most of his life, must collect evidence of his virtues or miracles, and the usual inquiry must then be made by the vicariate, before the Pope can authorize the introduction of the matter and decide the question.

THE "father" of the English army is General L. A. Daring, who entered the service in November, 1795, and wears the Peninsular medal with seven clasps. Lieutenant David Scott also lives, who served with Abercrombie in Egypt, and was present at the capture of Martinique and at Albuera. Eighty-eight other "Peninsular" officers still survive. General Henry Thomson, who has just died at the age of ninety-nine, was the last survivor of the Indian battle of Lesawee, November 1st, 1803; one survivor of Assaye lives, Lieutenant Francis Glanville.

SIR CHARLES DILKE's objection to the proposed extra grant to the Duke of Connaught on his marriage is based on the belief that the business of royal grants is very considerably overdone. The budget for the current year bears the following charges of this nature: The Queen, £285,000, to which must be added the revenue derived from the Royal Duchy of Lancaster, about £40,000 more; the Prince of Wales, £40,000 and the revenue of the Duchy of Cornwall, about £70,000; the Princess of Wales, £10,000; the Duke of Edinburgh, £25,000; the Duke of Connaught, £15,000; Prince Leopold, £5,000; the Crown Princess of Prussia, £8,000; Princess Ludwig of Hesse, £6,000; Princess Christian of Schleswig-Holstein, £6,000; Princess Louise, Marchioness of Lorne, £6,000; Duchess of Cambridge, £6,000; Grand Duchess of Mecklenburg-Strelitz, £3,000; Princess Teck, £5,000; and the Duke of Cambridge, £12,000.





MAIN ROOM OF THE INDUSTRIAL ACADEMY, IN WHICH THE VARIOUS PROCESSES FOR THE PRODUCTION OF RAW SILK ARE CONDUCTED.

## AMERICAN INDUSTRIES.

## SILK-CULTURE IN ALABAMA.

THE prosperity of several of our Southern States since the close of the war has been the subject of quite universal comment, while the results of attempts in others to create and foster industries heretofore unknown below the Eastern and Middle States have done much to convince the world of its ignorance of the exact capabilities of the South when capital, experience and pluck joined for work in new fields. In many States, particularly Alabama and Georgia, the recuperation has been marvelously rapid. Under the advantageous measures enacted by liberal Governments, such, for instance, as the exemption from taxation for a specified time of capital and manufacturing establishments of certain values, many large sections have been transformed from purely agricultural and producing centres to hives of mechanical industry. In the "New South" there is neither room for drones nor brainless people; capital finds ready and profitable investment; labor, skilled and conscientious, reasonable employment. In looking over the new



RUTH LOWERY, FOUNDESS OF SILK-CULTURE IN ALABAMA.

industries, either in the full tide of success or in encouraging progress, it is really singular that it has been left for poor colored people to inaugurate an enterprise that capital and experience have long tried in vain to establish in this country. The story of the inception of silk-culture in Alabama possesses elements of a highly romantic character, and the condition to which Mr. Samuel Lowery has brought the industry at Huntsville shows that the State may become the peer of France in this great business. Mr. Lowery was born in Nashville, Tenn., December 9th, 1832, his father being Elder Peter Lowery, a slave, who purchased the freedom of himself, his mother, three brothers, two sisters and a nephew, and became the first colored pastor of a church in the South, preaching in the Second Christian Church at Nashville from 1849 to 1866. Ruth Mitchell—afterward the wife of the "Elder"—was a free woman, who devoted the results of her energy to the funds Peter had accumulated for the purchase of his freedom. The amount, \$1,000, was paid over forty-five years ago. The couple were married, and Samuel was the only child. At the age of twelve he was placed at Franklin College,

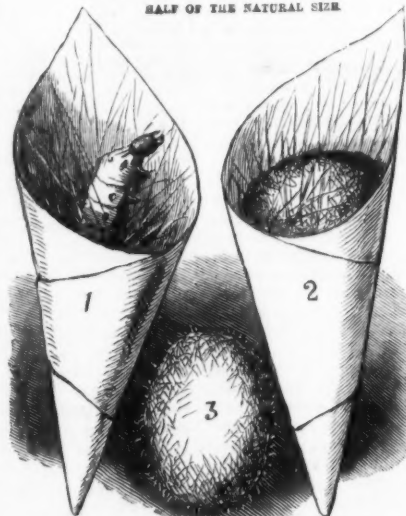
Tenn., where, in spite of his color, he commanded the respect of the faculty and pupils. At the close of the war Samuel began reading law, and was the first colored man ever admitted to the Supreme Court of Tennessee and the Courts of Northern Alabama. In due time he married, and in 1875 he was directed, by curiosity, to call upon Mr. and Mrs. Theobald, at Nashville, who had brought some silkworm eggs from England. His daughters, Ruth and Anna, accompanied him. Upon hearing Mrs. Theobald describe the methods of raising the worm, Ruth became so deeply interested that she begged her father to purchase some of the eggs and give her leave to try the experiment of hatching them. To this he consented, and shortly after the family removed to Huntsville, where he opened a school. His daughters introduced sewing, knitting and needlework among the poor girls, and began preparations for hatching the eggs. Having no books to advise her, Ruth received all her knowledge of the subject from that stern but thorough teacher, experience.

During the first season the Corporation of Huntsville granted her a large, white mulberry in the midst of the city, upon the leaves of which her first worms were

fed. This tree is perennial in Southern Alabama, but drops its leaves in from four to six weeks in the latitude of Huntsville. It is not troubled with parasites, and the worms fed upon it have proved unusually healthy. She made sixteen spools of

strong silk, spun some with a device of her own, and saved about 1,000 good eggs for the second season. For the spools she received premiums from the Huntsville Mechanical and Agricultural Fair. Having become satisfied of the ultimate success of the enterprise, the Lowery family and the boys and girls in the school devoted all their time not required by the curriculum of the institution to the eggs and worms. This first success attracted considerable attention among the prominent citizens, and generous offers of assistance were made by some of the large landed proprietors, who saw in the introduction of the new cultivation a source of wealth capable of well-nigh indefinite development. Among those who take an active interest in the introduction of the silkworm culture is one of the ante-bellum Governors of the State, Reuben Chapman, on whose estate Mr. Lowery's Industrial Academy is situated. Mr. Chapman has granted

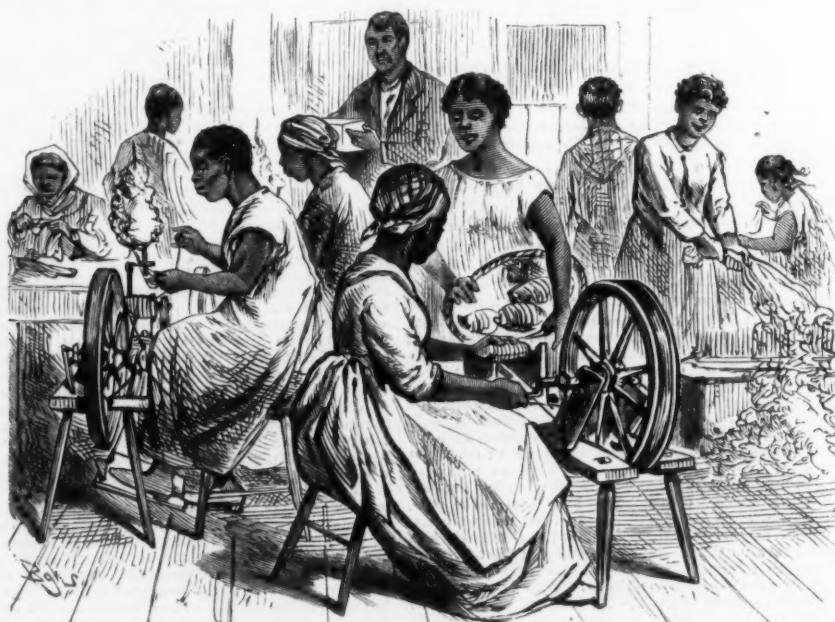
HALF OF THE NATURAL SIZE



PAPER CELLS IN WHICH THE WORM SPINS ITS COCOON.



METHOD OF FEEDING THE SILKWORMS WITH MULBERRY LEAVES.



COLORED CHILDREN CARDING THE RAW MATERIAL.

AMERICAN INDUSTRIES.—SILK-CULTURE IN ALABAMA—AN ENTERPRISE FOUNDED AND CARRIED ON BY COLORED PEOPLE AT HUNTSVILLE.—FROM SKETCHES BY A. BERGHAUS.



NEW YORK.—GENERAL CHARLES K. GRAHAM,  
SURVEYOR OF THE PORT.

a lease of twenty-five acres of suitable land, on which are valuable buildings erected by the United States Government at a cost of \$100,000. As a proof of his earnest desire to advance the interests of the colored people of his section, Governor Chapman has offered to make a gift of the land and buildings to the Industrial Academy on condition that the promoters of the enterprise succeed in obtaining an endowment equal in value to the lands and buildings which he proposes to present to them.

Mr. Lowery has now about a quarter of an acre planted with mulberry-trees, and is the owner of

Farms of ten or twenty acres, it is said, would suffice to give employment and support to families engaged in it, and this amount could be easily obtained, as good land can be purchased at rates varying from \$4 to \$20 an acre. In France the silk-culture is almost wholly carried on by small farmers and their families, and in Alabama the cultivators would have the advantage of being able to collect two harvests in the year—the first crop in June and the second in August. A family which cultivated from fifty to one hundred pounds of cocoons in the year would be better able to live than they can now by the cotton-culture. Raw silk sells in the American market for \$4 and \$6 a pound, while cotton only produces eight cents per pound. People engaged in raising cotton are obliged to work very hard, and yet can scarcely make ends meet. At present the value of raw silk imported to America amounts to \$6,000,000 per annum, with a constantly increasing demand. If this important branch of human industry can be successfully planted in Alabama it is claimed it would afford remunerative employment to a large population and keep a large amount of money in the country.

The principal difficulty in the way of progress just now is the want of proper machinery for winding off and spinning the raw silk. In cases where the silkworm cuts the cocoon, recourse must be had to a carding process similar to that used in carding wool, and here it was necessary to fall back on the common cotton carding-board, which is quite unsuitable for use on the finer silk fibre of the cocoon. From those causes the thread and yarn produced were rude and inferior; but these defects would at once disappear, it is thought, were proper machinery applied to their manufacture. The samples of yarn made on the common spinning-wheel prove conclusively that the yarn made from the cocoon by the carding process could be advantageously applied in the manufacture of hosiery, crocheted-work, mixed and inferior silk stuffs.

The work, generally, is done by hand, as shown in our illustrations, the worms being placed separately in little funnels of paper, which are pasted on the sides of the wall. No persons but the children and the family have been employed in the work, and the result is certainly wonderful, considering the awkward style that has been followed.

During the Spring and early Summer Mr. Lowery made a tour of the principal Northern cities, speaking several times before the Farmers' Club, of New York, and other important organizations, meeting everywhere the cheer and encouragement that the efforts of his school so justly deserve.

## GEN. GRAHAM.

GENERAL CHARLES K. Graham appointed Surveyor of the Port of New York by President Hayes, on July 20th, was born in 1824, and at an early age entered the United States Navy as a midshipman. He is the son of David Graham, and a brother of John Graham, both well-known lawyers. Soon after he entered the Navy war was declared with Mexico, and his vessel was ordered to the Gulf of Mexico. The young midshipman devoted himself to the study of engineering, and at the close of that war he engaged in business as civil engineer. In 1857 he was appointed Constructing Engineer at the Brooklyn Navy Yard, where he superintended the construction of the landing ways and the dry dock. In 1861 he resigned to enter the volunteer service, and with four hundred Navy-yard employees who joined him, he organized the Excelsior Guard and was elected its major. He was afterwards promoted to the rank of colonel and brigadier-general. He was conspicuous for his bravery at Chancellorsville, and when General Whipple was wounded, General Graham was assigned to the command of the division. He was severely wounded at Gettysburg in 1863, and was taken prisoner. He refused to accept a parole, and was sent to Richmond, where he remained for sixty days, when a special exchange of prisoners was effected, and he returned to New York. He subsequently re-entered the service, and in General Butler's expedition in 1864, General Graham was the first man to carry the national colors up the James River. In 1864, his naval brigade took part in the Fort Fisher expedition. In 1865 he was ordered to the command of the defenses of Norfolk, where he remained until mustered out of the service as a brevet major-general, in June, 1865.

Since the close of the war he has been a civil engineer. He was the engineer of the Broadway Pavement Company, and of the Beach Pneumatic Transit Company, and he assisted in making numerous surveys for the Board of Public Works and the Commissioners of Public Parks. Among his public improvements was the re-paving of Broadway from the Battery to Fourteenth Street. He was appointed Chief Engineer of the Dock Department in July, 1873, as successor of General George B. McClellan, which position General Graham subsequently resigned. He signaled his first week's service as Surveyor of the Port of New York by

placing two Custom-house inspectors in charge of a store on Broadway with instruction to seize \$50,000 worth of German shawls and cloaks for alleged undervaluation.

A late dispatch from Washington gives as the occasion for the recent changes in the New York Custom House the intention of the Secretary of the Treasury to enforce reforms that have been but partially carried out.

## OLD BLOCK-HOUSE

AT WISCASSET, ME.

DURING the war of 1812, Wiscasset, Me., was a town of great commercial importance. Eminent as a seaport, its harbor was filled with shipping, and as the deep waters of the Sheepscot will float any vessel, that harbor would have been a strategic point for a maritime power to gain. Consequently military works were here erected, and one of the relics of those times still remaining is the old "Block-house," crowning the earthworks on the sea-front of Davis Island, commanding the Narrows at



ILLINOIS.—THE STEPHEN A. DOUGLAS MONUMENT AT CHICAGO.—PHOTOGRAPHED BY COPELIN.—SEE PAGE 410.

the entrance of the harbor. This landmark is known in the War Department as "Fort Edgecomb." The "Block-house" is a curious specimen of architecture, and is viewed with great interest by visitors to the old town of Wiscasset. It is a heavily square-timbered hexagon structure of two stories, with a basement. The first story is pierced for musketry, compassing all approaches. The second story juts out over the first some three or four feet, and is pierced with heavy port-holes, like the gun-deck of a ship-of-war; and the whole is surmounted with a wooden tower, over-look or watch-box, commanding an extensive view of the river and surrounding country. Originally a flag-staff stood on the parade in front and below the elevated plateau on which the Block-house stands. On the east front was a long, low range of barracks-houses, near which was a brick bakehouse. On the west front was a long, low range of rooms for storage, at the foot of which was an artificial quay or landing for barges. The magazine was beneath the lower batteries in the east bastion, and all were inclosed with palisades and guarded by gates heavily timbered. The faces of the batteries were white, the Block-house and barracks white, the store-houses and palisades red, the whole presenting an imposing and attractive appearance. This Block-house remains a monument of the skill of

Republic, Escobedo was placed in command of the North Zone of Mexico, which he held until 1872, when Chief Justice Lerdo de Tejada was elected President on the death of Juarez, and Escobedo was appointed Minister of War. During the Winter of 1876-7 General Porfirio Diaz succeeded in overthrowing the Government and having himself elected President. Ex-President Lerdo, with Don Rubio, his Minister of Foreign Affairs, and General Escobedo, took refuge in the United States. The name of General Escobedo has been very actively used in reports on recent transactions on the Rio Grande border, it being rumored months ago that he was organizing in Texas a formidable raiding party pledged to the restoration of Lerdo. In June last, with a small body of men, he crossed the river and sought battle with the Mexican troops. The next heard of him was on July 23d, when a report came from the Mexican Consul in San Antonio that Escobedo had been captured in the town of Cuatro Ciénegas on the 20th, by Colonel Cisneros of the regular troops, and that he was being conveyed to Monterey, the headquarters of General Trevino. A dispatch from Galveston, dated July 27th, said that he had been condemned to death. He has proved himself a valiant soldier and an honest man, and has none of the pretentious egotism so common to military men.

## GEN. MARIANO ESCOBEDO.

GENERAL ESCOBEDO, who is reported as having been condemned to be shot for fomenting insurrection against President Diaz of Mexico, is not quite fifty years of age, is tall and thin in person, and intelligent in appearance. He was born in the North of Mexico, near the American frontier, and has been a soldier from his youth up. He made a brilliant career in the war called "Reforma," in which the principles of religious liberty, civil equality, and others which form the basis of the Constitution of 1857 were guaranteed. It was he who besieged the City of Queretaro, in February, 1867, when Maximilian, abandoned to his fate by Napoleon III., undertook there to stem the storm that was so soon to prove fatal to him. The Emperor was at the head of 5,000 troops when Escobedo marched against the city with an army of 20,000 Juarists, while the cities of Mexico, Puebla and Vera Cruz were simultaneously invested by other divisions of the Republican troops.

On the 15th of May the Emperor surrendered the city to Escobedo. Having, with Miramon and Mejia, been tried by court-martial and condemned, he was shot to death on the 19th of June following. After the triumph of the



MAINE.—THE OLD BLOCK HOUSE ON DAVIS ISLAND, NEAR WISCASSET.

more than 100,000 worms, each female of which will produce from 100 to 150 eggs. The preponderance of males in the silkworm he states to be from two to three per cent.—a rare fact in natural history, when it is recollected that the preponderance of females in the insect kingdom is usually very marked and decided. He estimates that he will have for sale next Spring from 4,000,000 to 5,000,000 of eggs, worth about \$6.50 an ounce, or \$1 per 100. He thinks that the cost per acre of silkworms would be about the same as that of cotton, and estimates the product as from 150 to 200 pounds of silk per acre, worth from \$4 to \$6 per pound in the New York market. Should the result be as favorable as is hoped, large numbers of the colored people would turn their attention to the new industry. It would afford them the means of attaining independence, as the cultivation of the silkworm does not require large tracts of land.

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MEXICO.—GENERAL MARIANO ESCOBEDO, CONDEMNED TO BE SHOT FOR  
INCITING REBELLION AGAINST PRESIDENT DIAZ.WASHINGTON.—THE NEW CHINESE EMBASSY—"CASTLE STEWART," THE OFFICIAL RESIDENCE OF  
CHIN LAN PIN.—PHOTOGRAPHED BY RICE BROS.—SEE PAGE 410.



An official dispatch from Colonel Schweitzer, at Ringgold Barracks, near Brownsville, fully confirms the capture of General Escobedo, of which there has been some doubt. He was sick at the time, concealed at a hacienda, the owner of which was threatened with death unless he revealed Escobedo's hiding-place. Escobedo, to save the man, surrendered himself.

#### THE DOUGLAS MONUMENT.

THE monument in memory of the late Hon. Stephen A. Douglas, unveiled in Chicago on the 16th of July, was projected as far back as 1863. A design by the Western sculptor, Leonard W. Polk, was adopted by the Monument Association a year later, and work upon the memorial commenced. The circular platform base is fifty-two feet in diameter; the mausoleum resting upon it is about twenty feet square by twenty feet in height. The superstructure, seventy feet high, of pedestal and column, is composed of solid blocks of light-colored granite, the shaft being ornamented with wreaths of laurel and oak belts, each containing thirty-eight raised stars. The column is crowned with a colossal statue of Douglas. The original design provided for statues on four pedestals at the four corners of the platform base—the statue to consist of symbolical figures of heroic size, in sitting attitudes, representing the State of Illinois—History, Commerce, Art and Science; also for four bas-reliefs on the base above the mausoleum, to represent the progress of civilization—all the statues to be cast in bronze.

The monument faces the east, overlooking Lake Michigan. It occupies the identical spot whereon the great Senator and publicist intended to erect his "homestead." The cost of the monument, with its site of two and a half acres, is stated at about \$87,000.

#### THE CHINESE AMBASSADOR'S RESIDENCE, WASHINGTON, D. C.

"CASTLE STUART" as the palatial residence of the United States Senator from Nevada, in Washington, has been called, and which is to be the headquarters of the new Chinese Ambassador, is a large tri-cornered structure of a light stone color, with a turret sixty feet high at the apex of the triangle. Enormous windows enlarge each side, and at the back the wall again curves outward, so that the exact proportions of the triangle are lost, though the general plan is preserved. The main hall, twenty-five feet wide, is approached through a circular, marble-lined vestibule. Through skylights and side windows of stained glass the sunlight falls on a broad massive staircase, surmounted by a carved and paneled balustrade. Magnificent upholstery, mirrors and chandeliers bear the father's, mother's and daughter's monogram, in their respective rooms. Few houses in America are more elegantly furnished. The carpets are like those of a princess's boudoir. In every room there is a writing-desk. The marble-lined baths and a richly paneled billiard-room are only incidentals in the profusion of costly conveniences. Gobelin curtains, woven for the last Paris Exhibition, cover the diamond-tinted window-plates; the furniture of the dancing-hall and the woodwork of the parlor were carved in Italy; the tapestry was made in Paris, while the upholstery was done by New York artists. The house is a veritable palace, filled with cedar and marble and bronze-work, and surmounted by a dome of colored glass. The land on which the house and stable stand cost \$100,000, and the furniture \$200,000.

#### Camels Acclimated in the United States.

In 1854-55 Congress appropriated \$30,000 for the importation of camels to this country, and the store-ship *Supply*, under command of Lieutenant David D. Porter, was sent to the Mediterranean to obtain them in Africa and the Levant. Fine specimens, thirty-two in all, were selected; one died during the voyage to this country, the rest were landed in Texas. Camels are now bred in that State, and the business is said to be profitable. They feed on cactus and sage-brush, require little water, and prefer such food as ordinary cattle would reject. The cost of raising them is very low. A Texas camel-breeder says that any of them, if well broken for service, can travel 100 miles a day, and one in his herd has gone over 150 miles in twenty-four hours. They seem to be fully acclimated, and are represented as docile. The *Arizona Miner* states that four camels, three old and one young, all quite tame, have been running at large in Mineral Park. One of them is so old that it is supposed to belong to the stock originally imported. It will be remembered that Hon. George P. Marsh wrote a small volume on the camel, advocating its introduction into this country.

#### A Queer Little Statue, and the Pretty Legend Connected with It.

Among the fountains of Brussels there is none that commands more attention of the stranger as this diminutive figure, and there is none that is held in such reverence by the people of Brussels. It is a droll curiosity, while at the same time it is a true picture of innocence and nature. He stands on his pedestal, showing by his countenance that he is oblivious of the fact that he is surrounded by spectators, and that some of them glance at him from behind their fans. It is the figure of a hearty and robust little boy, about six years of age, standing on a pedestal over a half-circle basin, and, as he has been frequently stolen or defaced, an ornamental iron railing incloses both the basin and the statue. But Le Mannequin is an historical character, and he has stood for 400 years in his present position. The first statue was in stone, but 260 years ago it was replaced by the present bronze figure of Duquesnoy. There are various legends in connection with it, the best accepted of which is that the son of a distinguished man had been lost for some time, having strayed away. This part of Brussels was then a thicket, and it was on the spot on which the fountain was subsequently erected by his father that he was found, after diligent search, just in the position and in the act which the statue represents.

In gratitude for his recovery the fountain was erected, and has stood during all the vicissitudes of war and changes of government. It has been from time immemorial an object of popular affection. On grand holidays it has always been the custom of Le Mannequin to wear a costume, and an officer is regularly appointed and paid by the City Council of Brussels, whose duty it is to dress

him on these occasions and to keep him in repair and in running order. When Louis XV. captured Brussels in 1747, he wore a large white cockade on his hat. In 1789 he was dressed out in colors of the Brabant revolutionists, and the Empire girded him with the French tri-color under Napoleon. The Dutch Government imposed the orange colors upon him. The days of September beheld him dressed in a blouse, and under the present reign, on grand occasions, he generally wears the tunic of the Civil Guard. This little inanimate figure has been the object of several bequests, from which some idea of the sentiment of the people of Brussels in relation to him may be judged. The object of these bequests was to furnish a fund not only to provide him with dresses for *fetes*, but also to keep the fountain in good order, and repair and renew it when necessary. This is the fund which the city administers, and which pays for his chamberlain.

#### THE HYDRO-MOTOR.

FRANCIS WINTERS, JR., an ingenious mechanic and engineer of this city, has lately succeeded in developing from water a motive power, the existence of which has hitherto been but vaguely suspected, and from which results of the vastest practical importance are almost certain. After experiments and researches for five years, Mr. Winters has perfected a "hydro-motor" which works with complete success, and which demonstrates the existence of an expansive force in the simple element of everyday use, of which the possibilities are unlimited. The motor in its external appearance is simple and unpretentious. An ordinary pump, supplied and moved by water from the street main, forces water through a system of securely inclosed valves, by whose construction and operation the water is mechanically decomposed and the expansive force generated. At least, this is what the inventor says takes place, and the results appear to confirm his statements. From the generator the force, in the form of an imponderable gas, is transferred to a steel receiver, resembling in size and appearance an ordinary soda-fountain, whence it is conducted to any point and for any purpose desired. In Mr. Winters's workshop connection is made with a two-horse-power Baxter engine, which, the instant the force is applied, moves with great velocity, increasing its speed until the building trembles from roof to foundation. This newly discovered force is insensible to heat or cold, being always of uniform temperature with the water from which it is generated; escapes invisibly and harmlessly into the air; is without smell, burns readily and powerfully after passing through a carburetor, and is altogether one of the most interesting, remarkable and wonderful properties yet discovered in nature. Experts, engineers and capitalists have thoroughly examined Mr. Winters's invention, have tested by chemistry and in all other methods for some solution to the apparent mystery, and have all been compelled to admit the merit of the invention and genuineness of the discovery. A company with ample capital, of which a sufficient amount has already been paid in cash, has been formed. A patent for the machine has been obtained, with two additional applications pending, and it is likely that within a very short time the public will have an opportunity to become practically familiar with the "hydro-motor" and its results. The first use of the new force is expected to be on the cars of the Second Avenue Railroad in this city.

#### FUN.

BARBERS always predict short crops.

"In the sweat by-and-by," we shall probably feel somewhat cooler.

WHAT makes a man wild in these days is to pay five dollars for a medical consultation in which he is ordered to wear an all-wool undershirt.

THE flying machine cannot successfully wrestle with currents; and the same may be said of the small boy, if the currents happen to be green.

Now stealthily from patch to patch  
Proceeds the youthful felon.  
And many a luckless farmer man  
Bemoans the watermelon.

"No," replied Mrs. Malaprop, slowly. "I can't say that I ever was in Dublin, but my mother has a second cousin called Irish who dealt in cork; so there!"

"See here, wife, you indulge that boy too much. He is a perfect mule." "Oh, husband, please don't accuse our boy of having an ass for a father." The old man was silent.

THE elevated railway is a great convenience. New York men can come home late at night and be landed on the tops of their houses without waking up the police on the front steps.

"THE sun rises in the east," explained the teacher. "Yes, an' there's auther' rises in the west, too," chimed in one of the smaller boys. "Well, what is it?" asked the schoolma'am. "Injuns!" shouted the urchin.

MILD OLD GENT (one who believes in school boards): "Well, my little man, improving your mind with some nice reading?" *Small Boy*: "Yus, governor; just got this week's 'Penny Error.' Let yer 'ave it 'art price when I've finished this 'ere 'orrid murder!'"

THE "ODD" LETTER.—A cockney inquired at the post-office the other day for a letter for "Enery Hogden." He was told there was none. "Look 'ere," he replied, a little angrily; "you've hexamined a hodd letter for my name. It don't commence with a haitch; it begins with a ho. Look in the 'ole that's got the ho's."

A PARTY of clergymen were dining with a brother in a neighboring city, and as the evening wore on it was noticed that the generous giver of the feast was considerably overcome by his own wine. The attention of a witty brother having been called to the fact, he irreverently remarked that it might be spoken of as the "elevation of the host."

"I AROSE at six o'clock this morning, and see what I found in taking a walk on the highway," said the fond father, displaying a silver dollar; "is that not a proof of the advisability of early rising?" "No," replied the son. "And why?" asked the father, just as people always do in fables and Sunday-school stories. "Because the fellow who lost it," boldly replied the son, "got up too early for his own good."

AN incident mentioned by Dean Ramsay exhibits the familiar bearing of the older class of the ministers in the pulpit. A young man, sitting opposite to the clergyman, in the front of the gallery, had been up late on the previous night, and had stuffed the pack of cards with which he had been occupied into his coat-pocket. Forgetting the circumstance, he pulled out his handkerchief, and the cards flew about the church. The minister looked at him and remarked: "Eh, man, your psalm-book has been ill-bund."

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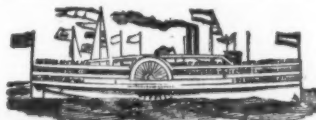
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become the Republican candidate in the new Seventh District, in which there was a Republican majority of 629 in  
1876, and the Convention actually nominated him, although he had refused his consent in advance. He has now  
formally declined this nomination, and will doubtless become the Republican candidate in the Eighth District, in  
which his defeat may be regarded as certain. The dividing line of the two Districts runs through the town of  
Fostoria, where Mr. Foster lives, and only a few hundred yards from his residence."—Exchange.